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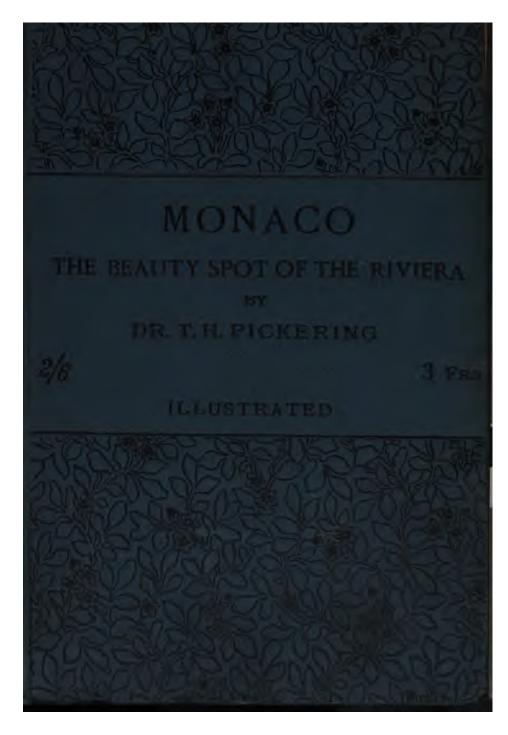
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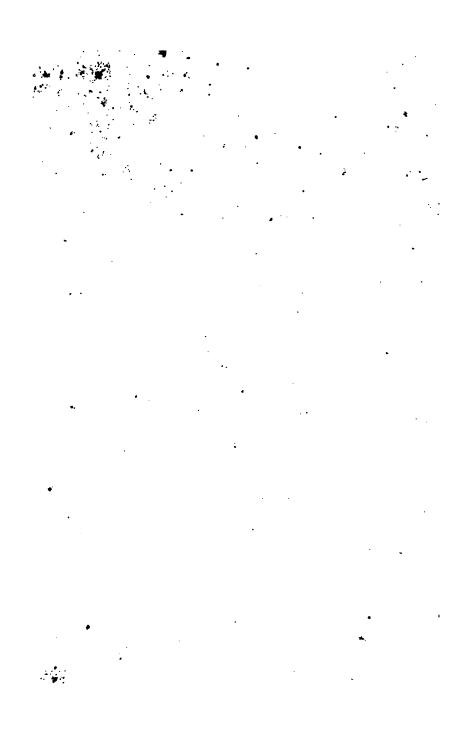




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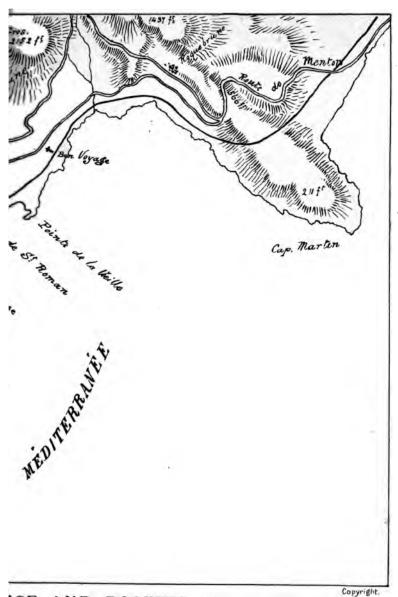


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MAP OF MONACO





MONACO:

THE

BEAUTY SPOT OF THE RIVIERA.

BY

DR. THOMAS HENRY PICKERING,

LICENTIATE 1864, MEMBER 1880, KING'S AND QUEEN'S COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS, L. AND L.M ROYAL COLLEGE SURGEONS, ETC., ETC., ETC.

ILLUSTRATED

BY

M. TRAUTSCHOLD



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THIS LITTLE WORK

IS

Respectfully Dedicated

то

HIS EXCELLENCY

M. LE BARON DE BOYER DE STE. SUZANNE,

GOVERNOR GENERAL

OF THE

PRINCIPALITY OF MONACO,

In token or admiration and gratitude for the able administration which has secured the utmost liberty, order, and comfort, to all Visitors and Residents in the Principality of Monaco.

By his humble servant,

THE AUTHOR.

Summer:

Winter and Spring:

98, Wigmore Street, Cavendish Square.

MONACO.

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CHAPTER I.

INTRODUCTION.

Traditions of the Past.—A Cosmopolitan Capital.
—Solitude and Society.—Varied Resources.—
The Harmony of Art and Nature.

THE happy harmony of nature and art, of wild Alpine scenery, and of orderly government, of rural surroundings and of metropolitan comforts, of a rugged sea-coast and a smooth railway line to bring the full benefits of civilisation within reach—all tend to make the Principality of Monaco the chosen spot of the Riviera. olden times it lay on the high road where art travelled from Italy to France-when, after the dark ages, civilisation once more radiated from the banks of the Tiber, and, spreading northwards, gave vigour to the Renaissance. Monaco was then the natural resting-place for those gifted travellers whose works have rendered that epoch renowned in history. Sculptors, painters, architects, men of science, all paused on their

journey to rest amid the orange groves that shelter the Port of Hercules, and to admire the unequalled grandeur of the scenery that surrounds the Palace of the Grimaldis. Inspired by these attractions, more than one traveller has left behind him valuable traces of his presence—notably the frescos and panels painted by Lucas Congiago, Carlone, Caravaggi, Ferrari, Curti, Pader, and others.

Nor have the traditions of the past been Just as in the forgotten in the present. fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, the hospitality of the Princes of Monaco-and notably of Honoré I.—encouraged art, so now, in the nineteenth century, Monaco has once more become the palladium of all that is beautiful, opening its doors wide to every genius-without distinction of race or nationality—capable of enhancing its inherent loveliness. The "sweetest singers," the most scientific instrumentalists -Sivori and Adelina Patti: the boldest of architects, the greatest of artists-Garnier and Gustave Doré; skilled engineers, profound scientists, a glorious phalanx of intellect and genius, have all contributed their quota in implanting on nature's most favoured site the choicest works of man.

One of the great charms of Monaco is its

universality. It is a vast cosmopolitan playground; the people gathered together here come from all civilised countries; the interests of all races are equal on these exquisite shores, where everything appears tuneful and at ease, reciprocating with heartiness the rays of the splendid sun, where the marblework of parapets and steps is unsplintered by frosts—where the whole scene along the terraces is "like a conservatory with the sky for its dome," says Mr. Thomas Hardy, in his recent novel.

The petty narrowmindedness that prevents the Frenchman hearing Wagner's music in Paris, because of the composer's nationality, has no place at Monaco; the old-fashioned English prejudice—that would close the gardens and prevent the poorer classes enjoying the splendour of the views of sea and sky, and trees and flowers, on the Sunday—is unknown in this happy dominion. The German can hear Tannhauser; the Englishman can listen to the melodies of Balfe: the Frenchman can give an ear to Auber and Ambroise Thomas; and the Russian's fingers may beat time to the inspiriting music of Glinka; the Pole's heart may throb at Chopin's wild musical sketchesperformed by an orchestra that every operahouse director in Europe covets. There is no exclusiveness, no favouring of any one country more than the other. To be at Monaco one must be cosmopolitan.

There is an undeniable fascination about the spot; it is attractive to all—to poet, painter, and prince, to the lover of art and of physical and natural sciences, to the enthusiast who loves to climb, to the philosopher who loves to burrow in the earth for specimens, to the man who is surfeited with every conceivable luxury and pleasure, to the student of human nature. Life is of all shades in that brilliant Principality; one can choose one's mode of existence as one might choose a hat. It is as easy to lead a quiet life as it is to lead a noisy life, and there are persons who pass the winter months within reach of all the gaieties and seductions of society, and whose only participation in the festivities is the listening to the sounds of music borne to them upon the wings of the wind. There are exquisite villas, with gardens made brilliant during the dreariest months of the year by the rich red roses, the golden fruit, the stately palms; where, as "Ouida" says-December means blue sea, golden sunshine, and red roses. In the immediate neighbourhood of Monaco, at Villafranca, at Eza, at Beaulieu, people spend ideal

winters, enjoying the splendour of the scenery and the invigoration of the climate, able to enjoy all the advantages of Monte Carlo as much or as little as they like. There is no question in the Principality of the petty gossip and scandal and slander that are rife throughout the small towns of the Riviera; there is no dissection of the character of new arrivals, no asking for references, so to speak; that which may be, and is, done in Riviera towns, where the number of visitors during the season does not exceed five thousand, is impossible in the Monégasque metropolis on the Mediterranean, where the visitors of the season are by hundreds of thousands.

It will be found by the persons who venture to explore the Principality for themselves, that it has been very generally misrepresented in various ways. All men have said all things of it: it has been described as a concentration of the noise and movement and elegance and amusement of the Paris boulevards within the limit of a hundred or so square yards; it has been described as a place where every lady who respected herself would be expected, nay, required by the unwritten laws of society, to change her dress at the very least three times a day; it has been said that there was nothing

to be seen at Monaco but the Casino; that there were no walks, no views, no amusements; that Monte Carlo was the only feature of Monaco, and that the gorgeous edifice on the summit of the hill was the only feature of Monte Carlo; that, in fact, the Casino was Monaco!

This exaggerated statement is often made by persons who have "done" Monaco in a day, and who, having spent all their time at the Casino, have thought themselves justified in declaring that there was nothing else to be done. But those who know the ground well will resent such inferences. The sturdy pedestrian can find the most exquisite walks, he can wind his way along the mountain sides, he can cross the rough bridges that span the splendid ravines, he can stroll in the valleys that are green with luxuriant vegetation, he can saunter along the sunlit roads lined with almond and lemon trees that scent the air, and he can feast his eyes on the loveliest views of mountain and valley, sea and sky, it is possible to conceive. No one can deny the splendour of the Casino, the picturesque magnificence of the place on which the Casino stands, the general popularity of the advantages which the Casino offers; and it must appear to all who know Monaco quite as absurd to deny the existence of boundless attractions to the visitor, totally apart from and independent of the Casino.

Monaco has become, in fact, a focus of everything that is beautiful, that is elegant, that is wealthy and aristocratic; it attracts all the genius of Europe, all the celebrity of the enlightened world, and those who know it best wonder the least at its universal popularity. Nothing can exceed its boundless beauty—the beauty of its bare rugged mountains, the beauty of its wide expanse of blue sea, stretching across to Tunisia, the beauty of the gardens and grounds, the beauty of the old town on the hill, with its steep ascent to the Palace gates, the beauty of colour and contrast that requires to be painted by a Turner, the beauty of scene that dazzles the beholder when he steps on to the Boulevard de la Condamine for the first time, and sees Monte Carlo on the left of him and the Palace of the Grimaldisthe Palace of the Prince—on the right of him.

This is the place famed in story, then! This is the spot of which Tennyson wrote many years ago—

Since then, many pens have lingered over the

[&]quot;How like a gem, beneath, the city Of little Monaco, basking, glow'd."

exquisite rock and bay. "Ouida" has described it, W. H. Mallock has placed his nineteenth century romance here, and Thomas Hardy has rendered some of the native loveliness of the Principality in his recent pages; but the splendour of Nature, as exemplified at Monaco, remains unwritten, undescribed!

CHAPTER II.

MONACO AS A HEALTH RESORT.

Social Advantages.—Freedom from Depressing Influences.—The Health Resorts of Southern France.—Hyères.—Cannes.—Nice.—Mentone. San Remo,—Arcachon.—The Principality of Monaco.—Its Topographical Position and Exceptional Mountain Protection.—Monte Carlo.—The Moulins.—The Condamine.—The Old Town of Monaco.—The Quartier du Canton.—The Exceptional Advantage of an Elevated Position. Sound Sleep.—Vivifying Atmosphere and Free Circulation of Air.—The Nature of the Diseases Benefited by the Climate.—Necessary Precautions.

To the general advantages already briefly set forth which Monaco affords as a winter station and a pleasure resort, must now be added the exceptional good that may be derived from its climate in the treatment of disease. Up to the present date this phase of the subject has, comparatively speaking, received only slight attention. Indeed, some authorities have done more than neglect this station—they have gone out of their way to condemn it as too gay a place for invalids. What with the Casino, the concerts, the rush of elegant and fashionable society, it is thought that invalids will be exposed to dangerous temptations. As a matter of fact, however, these so-called elements of danger are in reality a great advantage to the patient. No one can have wintered at stations solely devoted to the reception of invalids, such as Mentone and Hyères, or even at Cannes, and in a less degree at Nice, without being impressed by the baneful moral effect of the close proximity of fellow-sufferers. In these winter towns the invalid is the only companion of the invalid, and hotels degenerate into infirmaries, minus the sanitary advantages and medical supervision of such establishments. these circumstances the conversation even at meal times turns naturally to the question uppermost in everybody's mind-the complaints from which they are suffering. Society, instead of diverting the thoughts of the patient, helps, on the contrary, to restrict them; and he is ever lamenting over his ailments, comparing his symptoms with those of his neighbour, or listening with bated breath to the doleful story of vain efforts, of intense suffering, and of fatal collapse. Great as are the climatic advantages of wintering on the Riviera, the moral depression of necessity produced by the society and contemplation of so many victims suffering from the same malady, must be highly injurious in the vast majority of cases.

No such exception can, however, be taken to Should the number of invalids who frequent the Principality be immeasurably increased, they will always constitute a minority as compared to the healthy and joyful pleasureseekers who throng to this centre of amusement. The lugubrious conversations prevalent at the neighbouring health resorts would not be possible at a Monte Carlo hotel. In spite of himself, the patient is compelled by his companions to forget, at least temporarily, that his constitution is in danger. Of course this may lead to the committal of some imprudence; but imprudences are, however, common everywhere, and nowhere so common as at places where the patient is wearied by the dulness of his existence. But it will be urged that the close proximity of the gaming-tables is not good for invalids. To this it suffices to answer that every club throughout the Riviera is maintained principally from the proceeds of its gaming-tables; that while at Monte Carlo every advantage the Casino gives can be fully enjoyed without even entering the gamingrooms, it would be difficult to frequent a French club without playing, and difficult to enjoy any society, except the hotel society, without joining a club. There are eighty-five such gambling establishments at Marseilles. Nice has become renowned throughout Europe for the reckless play in its clubs, and even at sleepy little Hyères there are five clubs, where gambling is about the only form of entertainment given to the members. In any case, whatever objection may be taken to Monte Carlo on this score, applies with nearly equal force to Mentone and Nice. These towns are in hourly communication with the Principality. But a few minutes' railway ride suffices to bring the visitor to the doors of the Casino, and even from Cannes scores of persons come daily to spend the afternoon or evening at Monte Carlo.

After impartially considering these arguments, it must be acknowledged that there is no special social reason to be urged against the Principality as a health resort; it, there-

fore, only remains to be seen whether from a climatic and sanitary point of view it is well adapted for such a purpose. For some years past few subjects have occupied the attention of English medical men more than that of change of climate in the treatment of disease. Indeed, any physician would be regarded highly culpable, and as altogether behindhand in following the progress of the age, if he did not consider change of air as one of the most valuable remedial measures at his disposal. It would, as a matter of fact, be difficult to find a more potent agency by which we may look forward to favourably modifying the course of various diseases.

Dr. Walshe, in his work on diseases of the chest, says: "There are few, if any, pulmonary affections which may not be either cured, suspended in their course, or relieved by the influence of judiciously selected climates."

Those ill-defined conditions included under the vague title of delicacy of the chest may thus be completely and permanently removed; while persons liable to winter attacks of bronchitis, emphysema, hay fever, whooping cough, and chronic pneumonia, can always be relieved, and occasionally cured, and, further, the disposition to recurring hæmoptysis effectually controlled.

To appreciate more fully the very special advantages which certain portions of the Principality afford in the climatic treatment of disease, a few words on some of the other and best known health resorts will not be out of place. For this purpose these winter stations should be divided into three categories, namely, the Stimulant, the Sedative, and the Resinous Balsamic, the latter being also highly sedative.

After a personal study of winter stations extending over fifteen years, of which ten were spent abroad, I am reluctantly compelled to acknowledge that the home winter health resorts exist but in name. The meteorological observations suffice to demonstrate this unwelcome fact. The difference of temperature during the winter months existing between the warmest and most protected of these resorts and London is generally not more than one or two degrees in favour of the former; while, in several cases, there is actually a difference of temperature in favour of London! But even if the English winter resorts did possess any serious advantage in temperature, the want of sunshine, the gloomy leaden sky, the violent and noxious winds, the frequent frost, combined

with an occasional fall of snow, and last, but not least, the ever-recurring and wearying rainfall, coupled with thick fogs, render them unsafe, not to say dangerous, to the invalid condemned to winter away from home. Turning, therefore, at once to the foreign health resorts, it will be found that the most accessible and best known among the places renowned for their stimulating climates are Hyères, Cannes, Nice, the Principality of Monaco, Mentone, and San Remo, all on the shores of the Mediterranean, with the exception of Hyères, which lies three miles inland.

Hyères is one of the oldest of the health resorts. Situated on the southern slope of irregular hills, and at some distance from the sea, it has for many years acquired a good reputation in the treatment of consumption and other diseases which have been unfavourably affected by the immediate neighbourhood of the Mediterranean. It is, however, occasionally subject to great oscillation of temperature, and the bane of Provence, the mistral, is said to blow on an average for sixty days in the year. The town is well sheltered in the north and easterly quarters; but the west end, which is generally selected by the English residents, has little or no protection

from the mistral, and this wind is found to act injuriously even on invalids confined in their own rooms. For this reason the east end is to be preferred, as it is to a certain extent protected by the Castle Hill, a mountain some six hundred feet in height.

Cannes, which, since 1834, when Lord Brougham, charmed by the rich vegetation and surrounding scenery, built a château in the midst of an orange grove, has become one of the most fashionable towns of the Riviera, and is situated on the Gulf of Napoule, at but a slight elevation from the level of the sea. The town faces south, and overlooks the small group of islands, the Lerins, including the island and fortress of St. Marguerite, renowned as the prison-house of the Man of the Iron Mask and The precipitous rocks of Marshal Bazaine. down which the portly Marshal is supposed to have escaped, with the assistance of a single small rope, are clearly visible from the shore at Cannes. The town is partly protected on the east by the Cape de la Croisette, on the west by the Esterel mountain chain, and on the north by platforms of the sub-alpine range. Nevertheless, perfect shelter does not exist, for the Esterel chain is at a distance of about eight miles, the mountains are not high, and

present many fissures. The north and northwest, or mistral wind, is consequently able to overcome this barrier, and blows upon Cannes with great violence, more particularly during the spring months.

Nice is a city, almost a metropolis—in fact, it is the metropolis of the Riviera—with 50,000 registered inhabitants, and a floating population of migratory Italian workmen and of foreign visitors which must give a total number of residents amounting during the season to This great town is about 100,000 persons. most beautifully situated, facing the south, and looking on to the Mediterranean. A range of mountains forms an imperfect semi-circle round the town, that gains in picturesque aspect by reason of the huge gaps that separate them, and disclose behind in the far distance the summits of the snow-clad Maritime Alps. The want of altitude, the great distance of the nearest mountains, and the wide clefts between them, render Nice the most exposed of all the Riviera winter stations. Sudden cold and violent winds afflict the residents. dreaded mistral must now be added the northeast wind, which is colder here than elsewhere, as it reaches the town immediately after passing over the snow-clad Alps. No one who has experienced the violence of these winds passing over miles of snow, and then rushing down through the gaps on to the town, will forget the intense cold they occasion. Further, it should be added that Nice not only lies very low, but is, in part, built on a swamp. The centre of this district is divided by the bed of the Paillon River, a stream which, except immediately after heavy rains, or the melting of the snows, is only called a river by courtesy. In the middle of the stony bed a small rivulet slowly trickles to the sea, forming here and there pools of stagnant water, where sewage and soapsuds combine to produce the most noxious effluvia.

Dr. Hameau, in his book on climate, insists that, to render Nice healthy, it would be sufficient to divert the course of the Paillon, and close up entirely the five or six streams that run below the pavement of the town and the Promenade des Anglais to the sea, or rather to the beach, where they usually form, except during heavy rains, cesspools, which are jealously guarded by a regiment of washerwomen. It is an inconceivable and repulsive spectacle to see in the heart of a town, so fitly engaged in adorning itself for pleasure, the mass of dirty linen stirred up in muddy holes,



and then spread out to the hot sun on the large shingles of the beach, or on stretched cords. "Now observe," continues Dr. Hameau, "all this takes place every day, constantly, and all along the curve which Nice describes, in sight of the sea for a distance of more than two kilomètres, ten mètres from the Promenade des Terrasses, ten mètres from the Promenade des Anglais, the only places where one can enjoy at the same time the sun, the air, and the breeze from the Mediterranean. This is not all: Nice is divided into two parts by the Paillon, a torrent as wide as the Seine, and 'where the washerwomen go to dry their linen,' as the author of 'Les Guëpes' wittily remarks. The bed of the Paillon, in fact, is heaped up with pebbles, through which a narrow thread of water runs, until the melting of the snow on the mountain and the torrents of rain transform it into an impetuous river. This lasts for some days each year; then the washerwoman recovers her dominion from the top to the bottom of the Paillon, and all over the beach. This is, without doubt. a real source of unhealthiness. Perhaps, by remedying it, much fewer dysenteries and typhoid fevers would be counted in the summer."

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As a resort for the invalid, Dr. Walshe thus expresses himself:—

"In no stage, in no degree, in no form of tuberculization of the lungs, and no matter what the temperament of the individual, is Nice a proper, a safe resort. The climate is most dangerous in cases with hæmoptoic and laryngitic tendencies; it is a mistake to suppose that, if the expectoration be abundant and the skin inclined to act freely, ergo, Nice will of necessity benefit the patient. It may disagree with him more than with a fellow-sufferer whose bronchial and cutaneous secretions are in the precisely opposite condition."

Mentone is situated about five miles east of Monte Carlo, and has for many years maintained a high reputation as a safe winter resort for the consumptive. It lies on the shores of the Mediterranean, with the Pointe de la Murtola as its easterly and the Cap Martin as its westerly boundary. One of the higher mountains, sloping gradually seaward, divides this district into two bays, and carries out into the Mediterranean the old town of Mentone.

There is a great and well-marked difference between the climates of the two bays; that of the east, owing to its very complete mountain protection, has a higher degree of warmth and a greater security from sudden changes of temperature. On the other hand, the space between the mountain and the sea is so narrow, and lies so low, that the air circulates with difficulty, and the inhabitants at times complain that the atmosphere is "stuffy," close, and enervating. The western bay extends over a much larger area, but as it is not so well sheltered by the mountains, the winds are more frequent, the cold more intense, and sudden variations of temperature not uncommon.

San Remo, an ancient Italian town, about seventeen miles east of Mentone, is also a new addition to the list of Riviera winter stations. It lies in a deep bay, and is bounded on the east by Capo Verde, a promontory some 350 feet high, and on the west by Capo Nero, about 800 feet high. The town looks south, and is very efficiently protected from northern winds by successive groups of mountains, but is somewhat exposed to winds from other quarters. Like Mentone, San Remo is divided into an eastern and a western bay. The former bay runs further inland, and is better sheltered, but the ground is very low, and the air too still and humid. As a residence for the great majority of invalids, the western bay is much to be preferred, on account of its altitude and

surroundings. Though occasionally subject to trying winds, still the air will be found fresher, drier, and more exhilarating than that of the eastern bay.

Of the sedative climates, the best-known are those of Pau and Arcachon. The former town was the capital of Navarre. It is about 140 miles south-west of Bordeaux, in the Department of the Basses Pyrénées. The town is built on an eminence, about 120 feet immediately above the River Gave, while in front, and at some thirty miles distance, may be seen the Pyrénées. Though Pau still holds its own as a fashionable resort for the winter months, and its surroundings are undoubtedly very beautiful, nevertheless, and speaking from a medical point of view, it has been much overrated. The habitual stillness of the atmosphere was one of the great inducements held out to invalids. As a matter of fact, however, frequent and violent winds are familiar to every resident. The westerly wind is more especially The climate is humid, and at times common. very variable. The winter temperature has been found lower than that recorded at some of the English southern resorts, while Pau also rivals them in the amount of its rainfall, which equals 43 inches annually in 140 days.

Nor are frost or snow uncommon. To the healthy strangers, and to a large majority of invalids, particularly those of a lymphatic temperament, its climate proves singularly depressing and enervating.

Arcachon, in the Department of the Gironde, and thirty miles south of Bordeaux, stands on the southern shore of an immense salt-water lake, known as the Bassin d'Arcachon, which is over sixty miles in circumference, and communicates with the Bay of Biscay by means of a narrow channel. During the last ten years few places in France have made more progress than Arcachon. Some twenty years ago it was but a small unknown fishing village, and now it is one of the most prosperous towns that can be found abroad. The fact that there is both a winter and a summer season has been the main cause of this success. The summer town may be described as a long boulevard of handsome villas dotting the sandy shores of the salt lake, and has become one of the most fashionable of bathing-places. is, however, for the most part frequented by French and Spanish families during the summer, as there are few English who care to endure the great heat. The Ville d'Hiver, or winter town, lies some little distance inland, in the midst of the great pine-wood forest. On sandhills of different elevations, surrounded by their own grounds, or gardens, about 150 handsome detached villas have been erected, for the most part in the Swiss châlet style, and these are let furnished by the month or by the season. But, unfortunately, owing no doubt to the desire on the part both of proprietor and builder to run up villas at a cheap rate, the greater number of these châlets are so thinly and poorly constructed, that on cold days, and notwithstanding large fires burning in the grates, it has proved impossible to warm or regulate the temperature of the rooms.

The climate of Arcachon is mild, humid, and highly sedative; it is, therefore, the reverse of the Mediterranean stations, which are all dry, tonic, and stimulating. This fundamental difference should always be borne in mind when deciding for a patient which winter habitation will best suit the case. Speaking from past experience, it has been my painful duty to witness the very serious consequences that result from invalids selecting for themselves climates entirely unsuited to their cases. There is little doubt that the sedative and curative action of the climate of Arcachon is in a great measure due to the balsamic emana-

tions of its huge pine-wood forest. This perfumed forest air is found beneficial in most cases of nervous affection; it is also advantageous in consumption of the irritative form, or with a tendency to active congestion or hæmorrhage. In asthma, incipient consumption, or chronic bronchitis, occurring in persons of a highly nervous temperament, it is also to be recommended.

Such, in a few words, are the prominent characteristics of the leading and easily accessible winter health resorts of the South of France and the Riviera. We can now study in what measure the Principality of Monaco can be compared to these various and popular stations. In the first instance, it must at once be acknowledged that the territory of the Principality occupies on the whole the most elevated and best sheltered site of the Riviera. Monaco is about ten miles east of Nice and five miles west of Mentone. Topographically speaking, Cap Martin, to the north-east, and Cap Aggio, to the south-west, form a large bay, subdivided by a number of smaller bays, three of which constitute the coast line of the Principality. The first of these might be called the eastern bay, and lies between Pointe Vecchia, or Pointe de la Vieille, and the

Pointe Focinana, which is the extreme end of the Cape des Spélugues, where the splendid Casino has been erected. In the curve drawn between these two points is the Quartier des , Moulins. The high promontory which bears the Casino majestically forward into the sea is now known by the modern appellation of Monte Carlo. On this ground, which is some 200 feet above the sea, are built the most handsome villas and hotels of the Principality, forming an elegant cluster of houses in the rear of the Casino gardens. The upper portion of the Moulins district is equally elevated, and immediately behind both districts rise the precipitous offshoots of Mont Agel. The first of these is a mountain our feet high, known as La Justice in the maps, and as La Montagne de la Tour by the natives of the country. Towering over this smaller hill, Mont Agel lifts its bare cone-like head 3,766 feet above the sea. Beyond this immediate protection, lying to the north of the Moulins and Monte Carlo districts, are innumerable mountains to break and stop the cold winds.

We now come to the central bay formed by the promontory of Monte Carlo and of Monaco. This is the old port of Hercules, better sheltered from the cold winds than from the sea winds.

Facing the east-south-east, heavy waves roll in and break against the handsome embankment of the Condamine, the low-lying district between the two promontories. Finally, on the west side of Monaco, formed by the Cap d'Ail and the Rock of Monaco, is a third bay, which we might call the western bay. Here the new carriage road to Nice commences, and we are promised many new villas. The land round the Western Bay is called the District du Canton, and has probably a bright future in It enjoys the extra advantage of having the Rock of Monaco to shelter it from the sea winds, but, unlike Monte Carlo and the Moulins, it is not on an elevation. end of this district a small hill dominating Cap d'Ail stands right athwart this narrow portion of the Riviera. This hill is 765 feet high, and while protecting the Principality from the south-west wind, forms an offshoot of the Tête de Chien, the great mountain rising immediately above Monaco, and effectually blocking out the dreaded mistral. extremity nearest to the Cap d'Ail, which forms what is thought to resemble a dog's head, is 1.880 feet high; then following the outline of the dog's back, the point where the Augustan trophy stands will be reached. Here the

mountain is only 1,476 feet, but immediately behind the Montagne de la Bataille rises up to a height of 2,040 feet, and close by its side the Cime du Forna is 2,100 feet high.

Thus we have a semi-circle of mountains closing immediately upon the Principality. So near are these hills to the seas that tunnels have to be pierced through them to enable the train to reach Monaco. There are eleven tunnels between Nice and Monaco, and these cover in all three out of the ten miles of railroad which unites the two towns. Monaco and Monte Carlo are built on the offshoots of these formidable but protecting mountains. To the south-west, the Cap d'Ail mountain; to the west and north-west, the huge Tête de Chien, the Turbia, the Montagne de la Bataille, and du Forna; to the north and north-east, Mont Agel, Mont Justice, and Mont Gros, 2,152 feet high; while, finally, a little further off, the Roquebrunne mountain, 1,437 feet high, and Cap Martin, shield the Principality from all violent and injurious winds. Assuredly, nowhere is better and more complete shelter to be found, and I have only mentioned the mountains that actually take their root in the Principality and form a natural wall around it. These mountains are themselves but the forerunners

of higher mountains that stand farther in the rear, and spread over miles and miles of alpine land, where the bitterest north winds waste their fury in vain efforts to reach this securely nestled, warm, and bright spot, known to the world as Monaco.

The ancient town of Monaco itself is, we have seen, well protected from northern winds; but its elevated and isolated position, standing out like a sentinel into the sea, renders it somewhat exposed to winds coming from other quarters. It therefore cannot, were there accommodation, be recommended as a habitation for the consumptive. Nevertheless, if we may judge from the vegetation of the public gardens, and also the perfection attained by lemon, orange, and other delicate trees and plants in the gardens of the Palace during even the coldest months of the winter, we might fairly argue that even Monaco proper enjoyed a warmer temperature than many of the reputed health resorts on the Mediterranean.

The Condamine—on the sea-shore of the central bay—faces east, and consists of a great number of very neat houses, hotels, and villas, all so recently built that the oldest barely dates back ten years. It lies considerably below the towns of Monaco and Monte Carlo, having the

former on its southern, and the latter on its north-eastern side; whilst on its northern, north-western, and western sides this district is completely protected from the wind by the uninterrupted chain of mountains already described.

The climate of the Condamine may be said to partake of the character of the east and west bays of Mentone combined, for it lies in a hollow, enclosed on three sides by a chain of mountains, and the north, north-western, and western winds pass by far above the town. The stillness of the air below is at times found oppressive. On the other hand, being somewhat exposed to the east, it is now and then subject to sudden variations of temperature when the wind blows from that quarter. As, however, the east wind must pass over the sea before reaching the Condamine, it loses much of its harshness; but, like Nice, Mentone, and other resorts on the Mediterranean, this district lacks that elevation which appears to me to be of the most vital importance in estimating the curative value of any particular health resort.

Monte Carlo and Les Moulins, on the eastern bay of the Principality, occupy high ground on the brightest site of the Riviera.

The dwellings are all 200 or 250 feet above the sea; some of the houses situated a little distance inland are probably more than 300 feet above the sea level, and there is building land available even at 400 or 500 feet. These sites will be found amid the beautiful olive-clad hills, gradually spreading upwards, until they seem lost in the abruptly rising mountains that close up the background with a barrier several thousand feet high, and leave this favoured spot only open to the south and south-east. there is neither break or gap in this mountain screen, the dreaded mistral, or north-west wind, is never felt; while the north-east and northerly winds pass over the mountains and the town into the sea.

But we have seen that there are other parts of the Riviera where good shelter can be enjoyed, though certainly none better, if even as good, as at Monaco. Still, while insisting on the fundamental importance of adequate protection from cold winds, Monte Carlo and Les Moulins possess, over and above this, the very special advantage of a freer circulation of air, due to the larger area of ground enclosed by the amphitheatre of hills, and to its great elevation. The air at Monte Carlo is therefore drier, more fresh, and exhilarating than at any

health resort on the Riviera; at the same time, it is as warm and equable as the eastern bay of Mentone. Further, the air is never exciting, because there are no gaps in the hills to permit sudden changes of temperature, by admitting the passage of either the mistral or the wind from the snow-clad Alps, such as are experienced at Nice and at Cannes, where the mountain protection already described is either incomplete, or situated at too great a distance from the town.

To the frequency of these pernicious winds at many of the health stations may be attributed, among other unpleasant consequences, a peculiar train of nervous symptoms, with sleeplessness as the most prominent result, and this can be proved beyond doubt by removing to a station possessing better mountain protection, when a good night's rest may be confidently anticipated.

The naked limestone rocks also contribute to maintain the warmth of the temperature at Monaco. Facing the south, they freely reflect the sun's rays; and to the winter radiation, consequent on the gradual cooling of these immense limestone mountains after their summer exposure to an almost tropical sun, may be attributed some of the warmth enjoyed.



But I must repeat, these great rocks and boulders are sufficiently distant to allow at all times a continuous and free circulation of air, and this, combined with an elevation so near to the sea, renders the climate stimulating but not exciting, fresh but not variable, dry and inspiriting.

Nowhere in France, and M. Leutheric, in his able work, "La Provence Maritime," adds that nowhere in Europe, is it possible to find a higher average temperature. In all cases, the numbers of lemon and orange trees, growing in what may be called a wild state, and with little or no artificial care, their fruit ripening to the fullest perfection, are witnesses to the warmth and equability of the winter climate at Monaco. Indeed, during the exceptionally vigorous winter of 1879 to 1880, whilst the crops of oranges and lemons suffered severely at all other stations on the Riviera, even including Mentone, the fruit trees of Monte Carlo were unharmed, the frost only appearing on two nights, and then the thermometer did not fall below 30 and 31 Fahr., respectively.

The following tables, which I have carefully prepared, will give some idea of the temperature:—

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS AT MONTE CARLO. (NORTHERN ASPECT.)

WINTER SEASON, 1879 AND 1880.

Rainfall.	2.40 inches 17.23 220 120 1730
Days on which Rain Fell.	(Snow 2 hrs.) 5 3 7 7 7 7 7
Days more or less Cloudy.	0 4 0 4 4 0
Number of Fine Days.	17 23 20 23 17
Prevailing Winds.	S.S.W. S.E. & S.W. S.E. & S.W. S.W. & S.S.E. S.W. & E.
.muminiM	4 8 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4
Maximum in shade.	58 60 59 65 70
Mean of Daily Temperature.	55.66 46.00 47.00 50.00 53.00 59.38
Months.	November December January February March

The above observations give a Mean of Daily Temperature for the six Winter Months of 51'84. Fah., on only two nights in the season did the thermometer go below freezing point, and then only two degrees and one respectively. During the 182 days of the season, 124 were very fine, 31 more or less cloudy, on one day snow fell for two or three hours, and on 26 rain more or less; giving a total rainfall, for the six Winter Months, of 8'13 inches.

S

WINTER SEASON, 1880 AND 1881.

Rainfall,	3.46 inches 1.18 " 4.89 " 1.22 " 1.03 " 1.92 "
Days on which Rain Fell,	6 5 7 3 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5
Days more or less Cloudy.	NNO 1/0 4
Number of Fine Days.	21 12 21 22 21 21 21 21 21 21 21 21 21 2
Prevailing Winds.	S. & S.W. N.E. & S.E. S.W. & S.E. S.W.
.muminiM	3888444 4888444
Maximum in shade,	55 55 65 65 65 65 65
Меап оf Daily Тетрегаture.	57.33 55.00 47.00 50.00 55.66 59.00
Months,	November December January February March.

Mean of Daily Temperature for the six Winter Months, 53'99 Fah.; Lowest Temperature, 36 Fah. Out of the 181 days of the season, 108 days were very fine, 33 days more or less cloudy, and 40 days on which rain fell; giving a total rainfall, during these exceptionally wet winter six months, of 13.70 inches.

In the above observations, all days on which rain fell, even for half an hour, and all those a little cloudy, are returned under the head of rainy or cloudy days, so that it might be inferred that they were necessarily bad or disagreeable, whilst, on the contrary, many of them were quite the reverse, being as fine as summer days in England.

With climatic advantages of so evident a nature, there is no doubt that a winter sojourn at Monte Carlo would be highly beneficial in the treatment of a great variety of diseases. All cases of chronic degeneration, more particularly those of the heart, kidneys, or liver, which during middle and after life are so common in England, are, to say the least, rare amongst the inhabitants of the Riviera, where acute inflammatory affections are the rule. This fact has been so often and elaborately demonstrated in works written on the climate, that we need not quote lengthy statistics to establish what is now considered as an axiom. A moment's careful study of the great climatic difference existing between the two countries will account for this divergence in the nature of the prevalent diseases and the causes of death.

In consumption, the great majority of cases do well at Monte Carlo, and this is noted even when there is a marked tendency to congestion, inflammation, or hæmorrhage, provided they occur in persons of a torpid or lymphatic temperament. On the other hand, if the disease be accompanied by grave and well-marked symptoms, of nervous excitability or irritation, the Riviera climate is contra-indicated, and the



sedative balsamic climate of Arcachon is to be preferred.

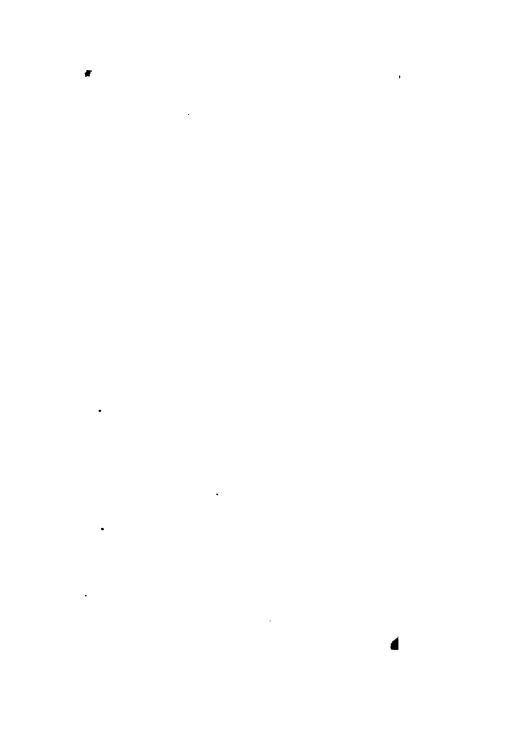
Bronchitis, emphysema, bronchial irritation, humid asthma (without inflammatory complications), catarrhal affections, anemia, and all cases of wasting or debility, whether congenital or acquired during the course of acute diseases, are in many cases relieved, and in the great majority of cases cured, by a residence in this warm, equable, dry, and sunny climate.

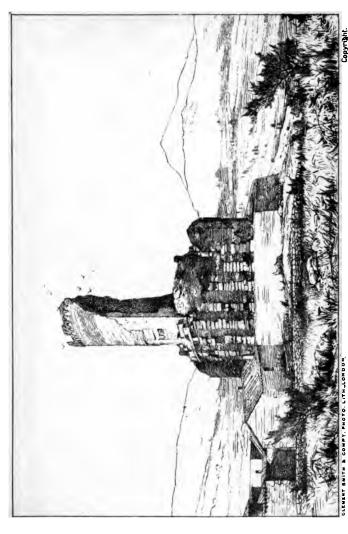
Again, the climate is peculiarly and admirably suited to cases of scrofula in all its forms, disorders of the digestive organs, gout, chronic rheumatism, spinal diseases, paraplegia, and all forms of paralytic affections, provided they are not associated with cerebral lesions. The climate is also suitable for neuralgia, if in connection with debility, or occurring in the gouty or rheumatic.

Feeble action of the heart, that is to say, uncomplicated cardiac weakness or debility, is also greatly improved by the influence of this stimulating climate; and to the aged, to those who have resided for many years in India, or other tropical countries, and to the very young, the winter climate of the Principality offers everything that could be desired, on condition that certain well-known precautions are

observed. Thus, it is absolutely essential to guard the head and spine during the daytime against the ardent and powerful rays of the sun. All delicate persons must remain indoors an hour before and an hour after sunset, and avoid sitting in the shade or on garden seats when the cold winds blow. By observing strictly these elementary and simple precautions, the utmost benefit may be confidently expected in all the cases indicated. But when invalids are advised to winter on the Riviera, they should arrive there between the 15th and 20th of October, and not leave before the 20th of May. Many invalids try to shorten their time by remaining in England till November or December, though this is often a fatal mistake. Others, deceived by the beautiful weather on the Riviera in April and early May, think that it must be equally fine in England, and hasten home, where they have to face all the dangers of fog, cold, and rain. It might be urged that invalids who remain even to the end of May should only return to England by slow stages, reaching their destination not earlier than the 15th of June. Thus may health be restored, or, at least, life prolonged.







RUINS OF THE AUGUSTAN TROPHY AT TURBICE.

CHAPTER III.

HISTORY AND GOVERNMENT.

The Antiquity of the House of Grimaldi.—
Bravery on Sea and on Land.—The Grimaldis
at the Battle of Crecy.—The Siege of Monaco.
—The Grimaldis at the Battles of Texel and
Fontency. — The English Sailors Land at
Monaco.—The Government and the Administrative Bodies.—A State Free from Taxation.

An interesting history might be written of the various fluctuations of good and evil fortune through which this little State has survived. Unfortunately, the limits of space forbid my attempting so formidable a task; though, on the other hand, no work, however restricted, would give a true picture of Monaco that did not contain some account of the very remarkable and distinguished Princely House which for eight centuries has governed the Monegasques. No people are more prosperous, and no Royal House so ancient. Bourbon, Hohen-

zollern, and Hapsburg are names associated with but modern dynasties when compared to the ruling family of this little Principality. The Grimaldis claim to have been appointed Lords of Monaco in the year 968; and, with mere momentary interruptions, this family has continued to reign up to the present day. Bearing the date September, 980, we have the authentic record of the deed of gift conferring the whole coast line from St. Tropez to Fréjus on Giballin Grimaldi, as a reward for his gallantry in capturing the Saracen stronghold known as the Great Fraxinet, and his subsequent victories over the invaders. In the dark days, when war was the only road to fortune and distinction, the descendants of this brave captain proved themselves worthy of their noble ancestry. The two formidable volumes, "Monaco et ses Princes," by H. Métivier, contain the stirring account of these deeds of daring, which rendered the name of Grimaldi respected and feared for so many generations. Thus it will be found that, in 1085, Grimaldi II. raised the siege of Rome, and delivered the Pope, Gregory VII., when attacked by the Emperor Henry IV.; while on the sea, in 1219, Grimaldi IV. conquered Damietta, and Rainier Grimaldi, fighting in



the service of France, beat the sturdy Flemish mariners at the mouth of their own river, the Scheldt.

It was the son of this valiant sea captain, Charles Grimaldi, whom Philip of Valois sought out to fight the English when sorely pressed by Edward III. and the Black Prince. Though Charles Grimaldi never succeeded in gaining any great victory over the English, he nevertheless fought so well that he seriously harassed English shipping, and the French King rewarded him with two pensions. When not engaged in the service of France, the Grimaldis fought for the Guelfs against the Ghibellines, varying these exploits by an occasional struggle with the Catalans, who objected to a duty of two per cent. levied on their ships when passing before Monaco. At a later period, in 1346, Charles Grimaldi again took up arms for France against England, and fought at the battle of Crecy till he fell covered with wounds. Indeed, so great was his courage and that of his followers that they excited the jealousy of the French, who, nevertheless, were glad to place them in the vanguard. When, however, the Monégasques, overcome by superior forces, retreated towards the French position, the King, in his fury, gave orders to kill the fugitives; but the English, profiting by the confusion resulting from this struggle between the allies, pressed forward and annihilated the entire French army. But for French ingratitude towards the Monégasques, the battle of Crecy would not have been so easily won. After this, Charles Grimaldi only fought once more against the English. His wounds were barely healed when he sailed with his ships to the relief of Calais; but, in spite of his efforts, Calais fell, and after this last dissappointment Charles returned to Monaco.

In the French expeditions against Naples. during the reigns of Charles and Louis XII., the Princes of Monaco displayed so much courage that they were on several occasions appointed to the post of Maritime Inspectors-General of the Western Riviera, and various special trading privileges were accorded to their Principality. Again, in 1507, another Prince greatly distinguished himself by his heroic resistance against the overwhelming forces of the Genoese. The aristocrats, driven away from Genoa by the Republican party, had taken refuge at Monaco, and were harassing the Italian commerce. A formidable fleet was there foregathered together, and landed no less than 14.000 trained soldiers on the plateau of the



Spélugues, where the celebrated Casino now stands. For five months the siege continued. From every prominent point on the heights of the Spélugues, and the mountain range to the rear of the Condamine, artillery poured shot into the little town of Monaco. Alone, on the mountain of the Turbia, a few troops sent by the Duke of Savoy gave lukewarm assistance to Prince Lucian of Monaco. Over and over again the town was stormed, but the assailants were invariably repulsed; and at last, after five months of continuous effort, the Genoese were compelled to raise the siege and haste to meet Louis XII., who was marching upon their capital.

Subsequently, under the Spanish Protectorate, and then again under France, the Princes of Monaco continued to take an active and sometimes almost a leading share in the great wars which divided Europe. But it would require too much space to recapitulate even briefly the very interesting and adventurous history of this remarkable family. Enough has, perhaps, already been said to show that, if they have reigned so long, this has been due in a great measure to the ability, courage, and energy which from father to son the Grimaldis have constantly displayed. Perhaps, also, the fact

that the Monégasques are essentially a maritime people may account for the readiness shown by the French in availing themselves of their services when contending against the English; and it can but add to our respect for this little nation to know how gallantly they fought against us in the days of old.

When, after the Spanish Protectorate, which had lasted 110 years, the Principality of Monaco once more became the ally of France, the reigning Prince, Louis I., and his brother-in-law, the Count de Guiche, joined the French fleet which Louis XIV. had sent to assist the Dutch. Probably, however, the French Monarch was more anxious to see the Dutch and English destroy one another than to assist his allies. Impatient at the delays purposely contrived by the French, the Prince volunteered to join the Dutch, and was received on board the Duivenworde. Led by the great Dutch Admiral. Van Ruyter, they soon met the English, under George Monk, Duke of Albemarle, and Prince Rupert, and the celebrated three days' fight, the battle of Texel, ensued.

The official account of this fight, given by the French Ambassador, Count Estrades, lays special stress on the exemplary courage displayed by the Prince of Monaco and the Count



de Guiche. At last the Duivenworde caught fire. Every attempt to extinguish the flames proved futile; the masts, and even the sails. were soon involved in the general conflagration. With the utmost deliberation the Prince and his brother-in-law removed their heavier clothes, and prepared to swim for life as soon as the fire reached the powder magazine. They were, however, rescued at the last moment by the Dutch ship, Little Holland, though they had only time to leap on board before the explosion took place. The Little Holland conveyed the two combatants to the Admiral's ship, where they were cordially congratulated by De Ruyter, who also took some pains in providing them with clothes. During the whole of the next day Prince Louis and his brother-in-law continued to struggle in the thick of the fray, and the Count was wounded both in the shoulder and the arm. the details of this heroic struggle reached Louis XIV., he lavished such unbounded praise on Louis I. and De Guiche that a great number of French gentlemen forthwith followed the example of the Prince of Monaco and joined the Dutch service. The peace of Breda, however, put an end to the war before these volunteers had any opportunity of distinguishing themselves.

In gallantry, as in war, relates M. Métivier, Prince Louis seems to have been destined to struggle against the English; for we next hear of his residing in London, where he became the rival, and to some extent the successful rival, of Charles II. in winning the favours of Hortense Mancini, Duchess of Mazarin.

Later on in the history of Monaco we find Prince Honoré III. raising a regiment in the Principality, and with this force joining the French army, under the command of Marshal de Saxe. Thus, at the ever-memorable battle of Fontenoy, the Monégasques once more found themselves face to face with the English, and this time they were victorious. In that hardfought battle the Monégasques behaved with most praiseworthy courage, and paid the penalty of a severely contested victory. Many fell; Prince Honoré himself was severely wounded, and his brother Maurice shot in the leg. Like his ancestor, who went to the relief of Calais, though wounded at the disaster of Crecy, Prince Honoré once more appeared on the field before his wounds were really healed. At the battle of Lanfeld his horse was shot under him, and at the sieges of Berg-op-Zooms

and Maëstricht he maintained his well-merited renown for courage and endurance. In the last siege, which concluded the war, he was once more wounded by a shot in the knee. Nor was the Prince alone to win laurels on the field of battle. Louis XV. raised Prince Honoré to the rank of field-marshal; and he also conferred the Cross of St. Louis on six captains belonging to the Monaco regiment.

So late as the year 1800 the Monégasques came into collision with the English, but the episode was not creditable to either party. At that period Monaco formed part of the French Republic, the revolution having spread to the shores of the Mediterranean, and momentarily deprived the Hereditary Prince of his rights. France being at war with England, the commander of an English frigate thought fit to surprise the little town, plunder the powder magazine, and carry off some cannons. No resistance was attempted, and the town-people even helped the English to carry the powder casks down to the ship. This, however, was done so carelessly that a large quantity of powder was spilt on the road. While this was proceeding French troops were perceived descending from Turbia to rescue the Monégasques. The English were obliged to make

good their escape, but yielding to an unworthy sentiment of irritation at being thus interrupted when they had not yet collected all the spoils, they set fire to the train of spilt gunpowder. In a moment the flame reached the magazine, and a fearful explosion ensued, which resulted in the useless, not to say cruel, slaughter of a number of women and children who had gathered round to watch the proceedings. It is not surprising after this affront that many Monégasques fought in the ranks of the First Empire, and against the English. Generals de Bréa. Adhémar. and Monléon are among those who distinguished themselves the most during the Napoleonic wars. Honoré-Gabriel, the eldest son of Prince Honoré IV. of Monaco, also joined the French, and fought with the army of the Rhine, and was severely wounded at the battle of Hohenlinden, under the intrepid Murat. During the campaigns of 1806 and 1807, and in Spain in 1808, the young Prince won so man laurels that Napoleon made him Grand Equerry to the Empress Josephine. After the divorce the Emperor wished him to serve the new Empress, Marie Louise, but the Prince of Monaco refused, and remained faithfully attached to the household of Josephine till the year 1814.

The present living members of the Grimaldi family have not failed to maintain the great traditions of chivalrous gallantry which distinguishes this house. When France declared war against Germany, the Crown Prince of Monaco at once joined the French navy. services during the disastrous campaign of 1870 won for him the Cross of Knight of the Legion of Honour, and still further cemented the bonds of alliance and friendship between France and Monaco. The ruling Prince, his Highness Charles III., has for long been subject to an infirmity which precluded him from participating in the war. So far back as 1860 Prince Charles lost his eyesight, and he has, therefore, been compelled to devote himself solely to the quieter but equally useful occupations entailed by the careful superintendence of the details of Government.

In Monaco, at least, it cannot be said that the Prince reigns but does not govern. The Principality, on the contrary, presents a wonderful example of absolute but paternal government. The parliamentary and representative principle is totally ignored, and every authority is centred in the Prince. On the other hand, it must not be imagined that the government is indifferent to the voice of public

opinion. The very fact of being solely responsible, of having no electors to blame for insisting on any line of policy which experience has proved to be mistaken, renders the government of Monaco all the more prudent and anxious to act in harmony with the interests and desires of the population. In all cases, and whatever the cause, the results attained are most propitious. Never has there been a better governed or a more prosperous little State. attaining this enviable result, Prince Charles is most effectually aided by his Excellency the Baron de Ste. Suzanne, who, after acquiring very extensive experience as one of the most distinguished Prefects under the Empire, was appointed Govenor-General of the Principality. In his hands are also placed all the functions that would belong to a Home Secretary or Minister of the Interior.

All matters appertaining to the administration of justice are referred to what is termed the Council of Revision. The Superior, or final, Court of Appeal, known in Monaco as the Tribunal Supérieur, has for President and Vice-President two French magistrates. Instead of an Assize Court, there is a Tribunal to which the Municipal Councillors of Monaco are attached. There are five bærristers, one of

whom assumes the functions of Public Prosecutor when necessary. Minor offences are settled by a magistrate in a summary manner. Public Works are managed by a Committee, of which the Governor-General is President; and there is also an Educational Committee, a Maritime and Sanitary Council, committees for the relief of the poor (Bureau de Bienfaisance), for the preservation of public health, and, finally, the Municipality of Monaco, with Comte Castaldi as Mayor, M. Chevalier de Loth as Adjoint, M. Paul Macarry Secretary, and a Municipal Commission of seven members.

The Financial Department is managed by the Prince's Treasurer-General, and all that relates to Foreign Affairs are solely in the hands of Prince Charles, and there are Consuls representing the Principality of Monaco throughout the world. Thus Monaco has five Consuls in Belgium, two in Austria, six in Spain, one at New York, eleven in France, sixteen in Italy, one in Holland, one in Portugal, one in Russia, one in Sweden and Norway, and seven in Tunisia.

The Court of Appeal for the Principality sits in Paris, and is composed of five eminent French jurists. Legally speaking, they are only supposed to advise the Prince as to the nature of the verdict which should be given, but practically their decision is always confirmed.

For grave criminal offences the Principality is also intimately connected with France, for should a Monégasque be condemned to any term of imprisonment exceeding one month he would be sent to a French prison, and if condemned to death, the culprit would be sent out of the country and handed over to the tender mercies of the French executioner, M. Roch.

Charles III. has a body-guard of seventy soldiers, commanded by a former French officer, Colonel Jacquemet, one of the defenders of Belfort. A corps of police and thirty carbineers complete the armed force, which is more than sufficient to maintain order in the Principality. Indeed, when we consider that, apart from the very great prosperity that prevails throughout the district, the Government and the public works are carried forward without imposing a single tax on the inhabitants, it would be difficult to find any motive for a disturbance against this ideal state of affairs rendered possible by the very large private fortune which the Prince enjoys. Thus the numerous roads, steps, and bridges are kept in

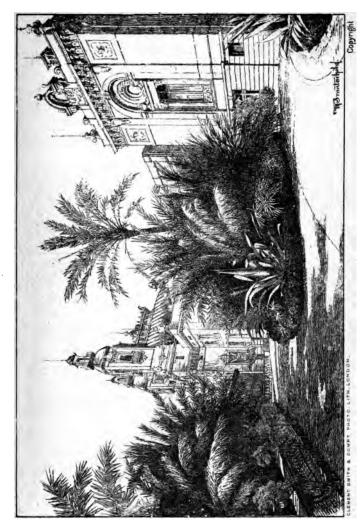
admirable order; the sewers are better built and managed than in any other town of the Riviera; the most perfect tranquillity and personal security is ensured by the effective supervision on the part of the police and splendid gendarmerie. There are gardens at Monaco, as well as at Monte Carlo; a museum is in course of formation; the streets are well lit at night; in fact, every advantage of a highly civilised and well-governed State is fully enjoyed, and this without the imposition of a single tax or the levying of any rates. Not only is the State of Monaco free from the crippling influence of public loans, public debts, and national burdens, but, so far as the public are concerned, there is not even a Budget. All public burdens are borne by the Prince; and the Monégasques enjoy the privilege of being governed-and well governed-without being called upon to contribute in any way towards the expenses.

CHAPTER IV.

THE CASINO.

The Origin of the Casino.—Charles Garnier and Southern Scenery.—Difficulties of Structure.—Sarah Bernhardt and Gustave Doré.—The Harmonies of Colour.—The Atrium.—The Gaming-Rooms.—The Reading-Room.—The Splendours of the Theatre.—The Great Paintings.—The Decorations.

In 1856 an anonymous society was formed with a view of creating a bathing establishment, such as those existing at French seaside places, at Monaco, and, moreover, of instituting gaming-rooms, after the pattern of the famous German Casinos. The society was greatly encouraged by the Prince Charles III., who perceived at a glance the advantages that might accrue to his people; and the Prince was anxious that the buildings of the Casino should be erected on the promontory called Les Spélugues. The work was no small



THE EASTERN APPROACH TO THE CASINO.



undertaking, and it was not till 1860 that the Casino was opened and the ball—literally and figuratively—set rolling. The Hôtel de Paris was opened at the same time, and has remained ever since a monument of exterior and interior luxurious comfort.

But though the Casino building had been run up provisionally, something more was expected; the society felt it had not done all that could be done, and yet its capital would not allow it to do more. It was at this juncture, so the story runs, that M. François Blanc, of Homburg celebrity, was attracted by the hazard of the venture, and determined to embark a part of his fortune, at all events, in the enterprise. He went to Monaco, and asked to see the director of the Casino. Without any circumlocution, he began negotiations by opening his pocket-book, and, producing banknotes to the value of seventeen hundred thousand francs, declared himself willing to buy up the whole thing. The story says that he told the director he was breakfasting at Monaco. and wished to conclude the affair before returning to Nice in the evening. There was no time for hesitation. The project was submitted to the Prince, who accepted the proposal immediately, and the bargain was struck on the spot, M. Blanc returning to Nice that evening with a light heart and a lighter pocket!

From that moment all went well for Monaco. M. Blanc was a man in whose hands everything turned to gold. In matters of finance his skill was consummate. Lord Brougham wrote, in the course of a letter from the Riviera to one of the English Quarterlies:—

"I found at Monaco specimens of every curious and interesting type produced by civilisation. In the space of a week I had talked on art with the most celebrated artists; on literature, with the most famous authors; of gallantry, with the queens of the first drawing-rooms and the first theatres in Europe; on politics, with the most eminent statesmen; on political economy and finance, with M. Blanc, whom I consider to be one of the foremost and most capable financiers of France, and who has astonished me again and again by the simplicity and at the same time the profundity of his previsions and calculations."

The opinion expressed by "the good genius of the Riviera," as some enthusiasts have termed Lord Brougham, respecting M. Blanc's financial capabilities was fully justified by his success at Monaco. In 1866, the district formed by the Casino and the neighbouring

hotels and villas, on the Rock des Spélugues, was formally and officially named *Monte Carlo*, in honour, of course, of the reigning Prince; and the name of Monte Carlo has travelled far and wide—has become synonymous with all that is beautiful, and fashionable, and wealthy, and aristocratic.

The Casino as it was originally, and as it remained for about the first sixteen years of its existence, was, architecturally and artistically speaking, as plain as a building could possibly be. It consisted of an ante-room, a salon mauresque—so-called because of its Moorish decorations, where the gaming-tables were installed—and a little concert-room, which was far too commonplace, to say nothing of being too small, for the style and numbers of the visitors. People came to the Casino—but they grumbled; whereas now they come to the Casino and are dazzled by all they see, for it is undoubtedly one of the most effective constructions of the present day.

Many persons, who look at the Casino with observant eyes, fancy that they can recognise in the general effect the style of ornamentation for which the new Grand Opera House in Paris has become famous; and most connoisseurs declare that Charles Garnier's architectural

genius is of a character specially suited to southern scenery, is specially enhanced by the background of palms and umbrella pines, of bare rocks and thickly-wooded ravines, of banks of rare and exquisite flowers, of glimpses of indescribably picturesque "bits" of the coast, of sea, sky, and mountain giving unparalleled contrasts of colour. That which may appear gaudy and garish under more northern skies will, in the all-encompassing brilliancy of a southern climate, be consistent and appropriate; and those who have found fault with Garnier's genius, as represented by the Paris Opera House, will not, I am convinced, fail to appreciate his creations and renovations at Monte Carlo.

It was in April, 1878, that the works were really begun, and in five months the heavier constructions were already completed, and the building given over to painters, sculptors, decorators, and finishers, who, with the assistance of electric lights, worked night as well as day. The plan of the Theatre of Monte Carlo is correct, and in keeping with the higher laws of architecture; it is in the decorations that the observer will recognise the audacity of conception which characterises Garnier's surprising genius.

The problem to be solved was out of the ordinary groove. It was necessary to build a theatre which would serve equally well as a concert-room, and which should form part of an already existing structure, where the seats, being gratuitous, should all be equally good, easily accessible from the other parts of the Casino, and susceptible to brilliant illumination by artificial means at night, and by the sun's rays in the daytime. The task has been accomplished to the admiration of all connoisseurs. The bold outline of the theatre, which is the principal portion of the Casino, strikes the eye, and impresses the imagination, even when seen at a great distance. It serves as a land-mark; and its character is so peculiarly its own, that it could never be confounded with any other building in any other part of the world. Without allowing his imagination to be cramped by too servile a consideration for the accessory buildings, M. Garnier placed his frontage in a commanding position, poised his dome at a reasonable height, and then flanked the erection by two powerfully-designed square turrets, that are monuments of elaborate ornamentation, culminating high in the air with the flag-staffs from which the vivid colours of Monaco float above the gilded dome and bejewelled roof of this original architectural masterpiece.

The entrance to the Casino is comparatively unpretentious and simple; but a stroll round the building soon allows the critic to contemplate Garnier's eccentricities of decoration. Turning to the east, and passing the famous Salle Mauresque, he will reach the most recent annexe-the Trente-et-Quarante Room, above the handsome windows of which are tinted heads in frames of elaborate carving. it is just a few steps beyond the Trente-et-Ouarante Room, on the summit of the hill at the foot of which the Monte Carlo railwaystation is situated, that one of the most striking views can be obtained. The gilded dome and roofs and spires of the towers, the blue mosaics and gilt parapets of Garnier's frontage, the severe Greek columns of the central or old portion of the Casino, the Moorish style of painted arabesques that ornament the exterior of the Roulette Rooms, and contrast with the exterior decoration of the Trente-et-Quarante Room, seem to rise as if by enchantment out of the most picturesque groups of palms, aloes, cacti, and exquisite flowers, the irregular outline of the building being sharply defined on the background of the blue sky. The scene is like

an Arabian Nights' dream. The erratic and unsystematic character of the architecture, which is unique and original, if, as some critics say, nothing more, strengthens this dreamlike effect; things that are real and tangible are, as a rule, more symmetrical, and though sometimes by no means so attractive as the scenes that fancy paints us, are more in accordance with the grammar of architecture and the laws of unity.

The garden and the terraces are far more harmoniously combined, though here, also, there are irregularities that may be termed artistic irregularities; there are no rows of trees set up in sentinel order, after a fashion that nature, if left to herself, would never sanction. Art has presided everywhere—in the gardens, as in the Casino.

As he draws near the building, the observer will be able to examine the decoration in detail. He will be attracted immediately by the two fine statues placed above the side-door facing the road down to the station—the one by M. Bruyer represents "Painting": the naked torso, the spare drapery about the limbs, and the attitude recalling the Venus de Milo, suggest a model for a study from the nude, but do not give any accurate impression of the



art of painting! The second statue is by M. Prouha: the stately woman, holding in her hands a model of the Monte Carlo theatre, is supposed to typify "Architecture." In the niches under the foremost portion of the Casino, and immediately under the two towers, are the natural places of honour for statuary, and in each will be found an example of sculpture that cannot fail to excite interest. These two works are due to the genius of artists whose renown has travelled all over the world, but whose fame is not that of sculptors; the one, representing "Song," is by Sarah Bernhardt; the other, representing "Dance," by Gustave Doré. The work of the popular actress has been somewhat severely criticised by M. Maurice du Seigneur, in his admirable little book on "Le Theatre de Monte Carlo." He says:-

"The winged songstress is a robust performer, whose fingers can strike the strings of her harp with energy. The timid expression of the face and of the half-opened mouth are hardly in keeping with the brave outline of her strong frame. Perhaps it would have been better if she had, instead of lowering her eyes towards the terrace, boldly gazed towards the infinite sky while striking a martial chord, after the manner of the great statues of Rude! At

the feet of the sturdy songstress sits a young girl, with butterfly wings fastened to her shoulders. She also is singing. We might have dwelt at length on the merit of her left leg, which reminds us of the fantastic drawings of the celebrated Japanese artist, Ok-Sail."

Far higher, as an artistic production, is the statue of "Dance," by Gustave Doré. The malicious Cupid, adjusting his arrow at the foot of the dancer, is exquisite in every detail of rounded limb, of dimpled hands and feet, of chubby cheeks that invite a caress. In the details of the floral garland held by the dancer, in the lines of the drapery, the hair, the jewels, there are minutiæ of work which would qualify Doré as a bronze-chaser, while the originality and lifelike vigour of the general outline proclaim the handiwork of the great master of form whom the English public, at any rate, have known how to appreciate.

The great frieze in mosaics, executed by M. Facchina (of Venice), which is above the large windows of the façade, is one of the most extensive ornamentations of this description ever executed in modern times. The grey-blue tints of the central marble columns dividing the windows harmonise grandly with the sur-

rounding fresco in its predominance of blue and purple tints. The balustrades of sage-green, blending almost imperceptibly with the white stone and green bronze of the lamps at the foot, produce the most happy effect of colour. And to give a weird oddity to the building, there is a plethora of terrible bronze faces that are distorted into ghastly expressions, and that are surrounded and decked with rich garlands of flowers.

Passing along the broad terrace, and turning round the western side of the Casino, where Doré's statue stands, the visitor reaches the principal entrance of the theatre. This door is, however, rarely used, the public generally preferring to enter the concert-room from the lobby. harmony with the door on the eastern side this entrance is surmounted by two statues, one of which, representing "Industry," by M.-Chatrousse, is certainly very original and graphic. The figure is that of a hardy, bold woman of the people, roughly decked with a skin apron, disclosing limbs that would not disgrace a Hercules. Resting her brawny arm on the handle of a hammer, she reminds us of the "Village Blacksmith," who "looked the whole world in the face, for he owed not any man." The second statue, "Sculpture," as

represented by M. Godebski, is a very different figure, of a dreamy, ideal type; while, high above, "Youth" crowns all with his golden wings that beat against the blue sky, his gold star, his radiant smiles that mean promise of success and of glory!

In the shade of the doorway stand two superb Nubian slaves, holding crystal crescents. very original version of the time-honoured candelabra is due to the inventive genius of M. Chabaud, and deserves special notice, for the subject has been so often treated before that a new version of the old idea is particularly welcome. Having made a complete survey of the exterior of the Casino, the visitor is anxious to glance at the interior magnificence. Entering by the main door, he will find himself surrounded with every luxury and convenience. On the right is a capacious cloak-room, and on a board opposite are the telegrams from all parts of the world, that serve to keep visitors well-informed as to every item of important news. Here, also, is the office of the Secretary, from whom a special ticket must be obtained by those who wish to enter the gambling-This precaution is taken to prevent the admission of any ineligible person. With the exception of the gaming-rooms, all parts of the Casino are entirely free to all comers; the Roulette and Trente-et-Quarante Rooms, however, are closed to all persons not of age, and to all inhabitants (natives) of Monaco, or of the adjoining French Department of the Maritime Alps. None but foreign visitors are admitted, and they must first prove their identity; nor would they be allowed to pass if anything suggested that they were not in a position to incur the hazard of the game. For instance, commercial travellers are rigorously forbidden to enter the gaming-rooms.

Apart from the game-which, to some observers, is an attractive sight, and to others the very reverse—the Salle Mauresque, where the Roulette Tables are placed, and the Trente-et-Quarante Room—Garnier's most recent creation -are sufficiently handsome to be of interest. Before alluding to the decoration of the gamingrooms, a few words must be awarded to the atrium, or lobby, which was formerly the main portion of the Casino. It is surrounded by monumental marble columns, supporting a gallery, where the offices of the administration are situated. At the extremities of the gallerv are M. Jundt's great paintings, one giving a view of Monaco and the Tête de Chien, the other affording a glimpse of the olive-picking



at Cap Martin. Though admirable as works of art, these two pictures fail to render the vivid tones and brilliant contrasts of Southern scenery—they suggest, rather, an English, or at least a Northern landscape.

Of all the artists who have contributed to the embellishment of the Casino, none have better comprehended the style best suited to the general character of the place than M. Clairin. To him were entrusted several paintings in the last annexe—the Trente-et-Quarante Room. Here are represented, with the aid of female forms clothed in modern costume, the leading fashionable sports, riding, fencing, croquet, fishing, etc. Each amusement is typified in a highly fanciful picture, conceived in a thoroughly Parisian spirit, and, for the most part, executed with that lightness of touch which renders the French school so effective and graceful.

At the other extremity of the atrium, the doors facing the gaming-rooms open into the reading-room, where papers in every language, and from every part of the world, are spread out. The scores of newspapers that are daily received should suffice to satisfy every class of reader.

The concert-room, which still remains to be

briefly described, is assuredly the most striking part of the Casino. Its splendour, to many exaggerated, for the persons. mav seem abundance of ornamentation, the glare and glitter of the gold and bronze, the rich reflections of the ruby velvet hangings, are perhaps too dazzling. It is not until the visitor has sat a little time in the room that he is able to look at its ornamentation in detail. Perhaps the eye is caught in the first instance by the paintings that ornament the vaulted ceiling, and that are due to the prominent painters well-known in the Art world-G. Boulanger, Lix, Feyen-Perrin, and Clairin. Boulanger has represented "Music," Lix has represented "Comedy," Feyen-Perrin has done his best to render "Song," while Clairin has tried his brush at the rendering of "Dance." A French critic has ingeniously summarised the effect of these works by different masters. Looking at Boulanger's painting, he says that involuntarily he takes off his hat out of respect to the classic traditions followed by the painter with now unaccustomed fidelity: glancing at the work done by Lix, he nods familiarly at the group of gods and goddesses whose names remind him of his school-days: he contemplates M. Feyen-Perrin's picture with bare head, and with an indescribable sensation of reverence and tender thoughtfulness overpowering him; and when he comes to M. Clairin's painting, he boldly throws his hat up into the air, in token of joy at the discovery that some one painter has understood what was necessary in illustrating, so to speak, a Casino!

Another word must be given here to the architect, who has placed these paintings in suchwise that they can be seen to entire satisfaction without any fear of dislocation of the neck.

It would be impossible to give a succinct account of the various ornamentative details of the concert-room in the course of my little book; I can only point out the principal features, and call attention to the work of The four gilt figures of renowned masters. "Fame" distributing palm-branches, that separate the ceiling paintings, and are placed in the bend of the roof, are the work of the French sculptor. Thomas. The fine allegorical heads placed above the bullseye windows, and designed by M. Chabaud, represent "Song" and various schools of Music—Instrumental Music, Pastoral Music, Noisy Dance Music, Military Music, and Hunting Music. At the central door, leading into the atrium, are two cariatides in Florentine bronze, the figure to the right repre-

senting" Literature," that to the left representing "Music": these are executed by M. Aizelin and M. Bayard de la Vingterie. Over the doorway is an artistic group (imitated from Jean Goujon's work at the Hotel Carnavalet, in Paris), in which two winged gods protect the arms of Monaco: M. Mathieu-Meunier is the sculptor. Among the painters who have contributed their quota to the decorative frieze of the concert-room are Saintin, Monginot, Dusautoy, Barrias, and Motte; the names of the men of genius who have worked for Monte Carlo are many, and the result is certainly as gorgeous as anything of its kind could be. In the concert-room I have briefly described, the plan followed out has been entirely different to that adopted in all great highly-decorated buildings: and instead of one department of the ornamentation being entrusted to one man, it has been executed piece-meal by a number of men. This fact contributes to heighten the general splendour of the room, which has a strong Eastern flavour, by reason of its lights and shades, its masses of gold and bronze, its radiant contrasts of colour, and forcible contrasts of styles.

The stage looks as if it were permanent, as if it had never been the scene of various light

opera-bouffes, as if scenic appliances had never been let down in front of those elaborately painted walls. As a matter of fact, the theatre is as complete as the concert-room, and during the winter almost every Paris theatrical company has a brief stay here. Madame Adelina Patti, Madame Miolan-Carvalho, Madame Judic, Sarah Bernhardt, Jeanne Granier, M. Diaz de Soria, M. Capoul, Irma and Galli-Marié, Rosine Bloch, Ismaël, Bouhy, Ciampi, Faure, Nicolini, and many others of dramatic celebrity have trod the boards of Monte Carlo, to the delight of crowded houses.

To the genuine lover of music, the concertroom affords a double daily treat. The orchestra consists of eighty picked instrumentalists,
presided over by M. Roméo Accursi—a leader
who governs with the necessary severity, and
yet displays considerable and unmistakable
musical feeling and power. There are many
musical authorities who declare that the orchestra of Covent Garden and Her Majesty's
Opera Houses are not equal to the perfection
of instrumentation reached by the Monte Carlo
orchestra.

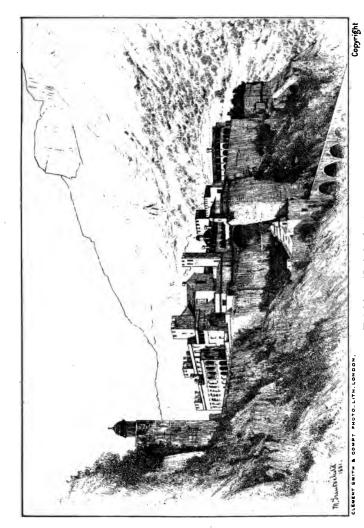
Finally, immediately below the grand terrace, overlooking the sea, is one of the best arranged pigeon-shooting establishments in Europe.

CHAPTER V.

THE PALACE AND THE OLD TOWN.

Original Aspect and Commanding Position.—The Power of the Grimaldis. — The Frescos. — Caravaggi.—The Death of the Duke of York. —Girolamo Curti.—The Bastion of Serraval. —The Spanish Yoke. — Roman Remains. — Monégasque People and Language.—Government Offices and Post.—The Gardens of St. Martin.—The Introduction of the Cactus.—The Convent, Schools, Asylum, and Hospital.—Absence of Pauperism. — Clean Streets and Good Drainage.

Though visitors seem naturally to gravitate to the Casino as soon as they reach Monte Carlo, there is much more to be seen than what is represented either by this splendid building or its surrounding gardens. Indeed, there are not a few thoughtful persons who prefer the historical and archæological interest and quaint picturesque beauty of the Old Town of



·THE · PALACE ·



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Monaco to the gilded, modern splendour of Monte Carlo. If one promontory can boast of its Casino, the other need be none the less proud of its ancient Palace. Both should be visited with equal care, and the result in either case will amply repay the trouble. In originality the Palace is as peculiar as the Casino; both have a distinctive character of their own. and cannot be compared to any other wellknown building which tourists habitually visit. The vast amalgam of structures, each recalling a different century, forms a picturesque assembly of towers, battlements, redoubts, and bastions frowning amid peaceful arcades, and overlooking a strange confusion of Moorish, Modern, and Mediæval architecture. outer walls are so well poised on precipitous rocks that it is difficult to tell where the masonry begins.

Cut in the rock, steep paths and long flights of steps lead up to the outer gate and battlements; but the finest view is obtained from the carriage road that goes upwards from the commencement to the extreme end of the promontory, so that the ascent should not be too steep. The Palace, as seen from an elevated part of this road, seems imbedded at the foot of the Tête de Chien, which rises like a huge

monster to protect it from its northern foes; while below, the blue waters of the port, the bright, glittering villas of the Condamine, and across the bay, the white terraces and waving palms of Monte Carlo smile peacefully under the menacing battlements and ragged rocks that are the defence of Monaco.

In passing through the thick walls by the gaping port-holes, and round the dungeon tower, it is easy to realise how well the Palace commanded the port, and that it constituted the head-quarters of a powerful maritime chief, whose fleet had proved itself a redoubtable foe alike to Genoese and Provencal, to Catalan, and even to the Venetians. Monaco was not merely the capital of a Sovereign State, but it was at once the Palace and the fortress of a family which held the highest rank in Genoa. was allied to the most powerful Houses of France, to the Sovereign and Royal Houses of Aquitaine, of Normandy, of Aragon, of Lorraine, of Orleans, of Brittany, of Savoy, of Commène, and of Bourbon, which gave four High Admirals to France, several Cardinals to the Church, eleven Doges to Genoa, a Captain General to Florence, and which received from Charles V. of Spain and his successors important fiefs in Spain and the Two Sicilies.

The exterior façade of the Palace is more especially connected with the Moorish style of architecture, and the shaded external galleries suggest the hot climate for which it was built. On the handsome Place d'Armes, in front of the Palace, the trees also offer the shade of their foliage. Here will be found the bronze and iron cannon given by Louis XIV. to Prince Honoré of Monaco, in recognition of the services rendered to France, and artistically-contrived piles of cannon balls and bomb shells, that add to the martial appearance of the old fortress.

Within the Palace—the Court of Honour is a handsome parallelogram, with arcades on two sides, and a double marble staircase, leading up to a portico, decorated with frescos that bear the stamp of the Renaissance period. It is, however, on the side facing the stairs that the visitor must look for the celebrated frieze and panels painted by Caravaggi. Time and neglect have done much to destroy many chef d'œuvres, but Florestan I., and after him Charles III., have succeeded in reviving these precious art treasures. The distinguished Bavarian painters, Wagner, Frösche, and Deschler, were entrusted with this restoration. The work took several years to accomplish, and the result, though not equally good in every part, suffices amply to enable the visitor to appreciate that vigour which in the paintings of Caravaggi recalls the style of Titian.

The frescos cover the walls of that portion of the Palace formerly inhabited by the reigning Princes, and which was approached by three little courts. These Charles III. had removed, and built in their place model stables, after the English pattern; but there still remain two monumental gateways, though they are now only secondary entrances to the Palace. Above one of these gates will be found an inscription, relating that Kings, Emperors, Pontifical Sovereigns, and other illustrious personages have passed under this arch.

There is no precise record as to when the various parts of the Palace were constructed, but the ornamentation of the portion on the other side of the yard, its handsome staircase and painted porticos, clearly indicate that it it was built at a period when the exigencies of defence were no longer the first consideration; that is to say, during the sixteenth century. The frescos above the staircase, representing the labours of Hercules—a fit subject in the

Palace that commands the Port of Hercules—are due to Carlone, and were restored by the French painter, M. Carbillet, who had distinguished himself by his skill, in performing similar work at the Château de Fontainebleau. Under the arcade formed by the porticos are five doors, the one at the end to the right leading by a second gallery to the Duke of York's room and to the chapel, while that on the left communicates with the private apartments of the Prince.

The three central doors give access to the State apartments overlooking the sea, which the public are freely admitted to visit every day when the Prince is absent, and on certain fixed days, generally Tuesday, when His Highness is present. In all, there are thirteen splendid rooms, which will dazzle the visitor by the bright tints of the furniture, of the damask, silks, and the gilding shining in the pure light of a Southern day.

On entering, the mosaic flooring of the antechamber, then the dark blue and yellow damask of the Salle Louis XV., prepare the visitor for the gorgeous display of the Salon Grimaldi, with its walls covered with rich red damask of the same tint as that used for the furniture. The frescos, by Horace Ferrari, which were restored by M. Florence, of Monaco, may be admired in this room, as also the manificent fire-place, carved in stone from Turbia. The green-room, hung with family portraits, and then a bed-room, style of Louis XIII., are next visited, and a fine view of the whole suite of apartments can be obtained from the last-mentioned room, which is hung with silk—its walls, carpet, and furniture all in the same red tone; while, in an alcove, and separated from the main portion of the chamber by a marble railing, a monumental bed seems almost too magnificent to be comfortable.

The Salon Matignon is chiefly remarkable for its quaint chairs and the paintings of battle scenes, in which various members of the Grimaldi family have distinguished themselves. Having now returned to the centre of the suite of apartments, the celebrated room where the Duke of York died will be found on the other side. It was on the 3rd of September, 1767, that the Duke of York, who was travelling from Marseilles to Genoa, fell ill so suddenly and severely, that his ship had to put in at Monaco. Honoré III., the reigning Prince, at once offered every hospitality and attention. The Duke was conveyed to the Palace, but in spite of every effort made to save him, he died on



the 14th of the same month. When, subsequently, an English frigate came to carry his remains back to England, Prince Honoré caused a magnificent funeral service to be held, and delivered over the body, with all the pomp and ceremony befitting such an occasion. consideration and kindness displayed by Prince Honoré III. did not fail to gratify King George III., who, in token of his gratitude, sent a present of six splendid horses over to the Prince of Monaco, and invited him to visit the Court of St. James. The Duke of Gloucester also sent a present of horses, the same which had belonged to the late Duke of York, together with a most complimentary note, which is still kept in the archives of the Palace. There is, also, among these papers a very interesting account of the English Court, written by two gentlemen who accompanied Honoré III., when, in response to the invitation of George III., he visited London.

The Duke of York's room is certainly one of the finest in the Palace. The bed seems one blaze of gold, surrounded by the richest velvet and satin drapery; while the inlaid Florentine furniture, and the splendid ceiling, painted by the renowned Bolonese artist, Girolamo Curti, complete this luxurious chamber. In the rooms beyond, a fine painting, the "Education of Love," and another, the "Toilet of Venus," may be seen. But in spite of its many attractions the Palace has lost the greater part of its ancient treasures. A large portion of the archives, and of the works of art collected during centuries, were destroyed and scattered during the few years the revolution reigned over Monaco. The Palace was then dismantled, converted into a hospital and a poorhouse, and not a few wounded soldiers from the Italian campaign were nursed within its walls.

After the restoration, Honoré V. attempted to rebuild and complete some portions of the Palace, but was obliged to desist, in consequence of the expense. His successor. Florestan I., made more progress, but it was not till the actual ruler, Charles III., took the matter in hand that the work was completed. In the present reign, the wing of the Palace facing the sea was finished, and the chapel, that dates back to the reign of Honoré II., renovated. This is a structure of fine proportions, and is well decorated with rare marbles. the frescos, also restored, represent religious episodes in the history of the Principality.

The Palace Gardens are next well worthy of a visit. Here palm, pepper tree, mimosa, and

myrtle grow with luxuriance. The homely geranium assumes the proportions of a formidable shrub, throwing out its flowers all the year round. The bastions form shady corners, and lift up in the air little gardens that grow on their summits, overlook the larger display of flowers beneath, and command an extensive view of the surrounding country. Some pains have been taken to preserve the old bastion of Serraval, which bore the brunt of the fire during the memorable siege when for five months the Genoese attacked the fortress. The fire of fifty cannon failed to destroy this defence, and from its battlements the Monégasques were always successful in repelling the assaults of their foes. A hundred and thirty-five years later, in 1506, this same tower once more became the scene of a decisive con-Monaco was then under the Spanish protectorship, and from being protectors the Spaniards had soon become masters and tyrants. Prince Honoré II. was ruler of Monaco but in name, and had for long secretly prepared to throw off the Spanish yoke.

At last an opportunity occurred when the bulk of the Spanish garrison went to Nice to meet the relieve guard sent to replace them. Prince Honoré, under various pretexts, had contrived to introduce some thirty strong men from Mentone into Monaco, and, at night, when the bulk of the population was at church, and there retained by the priest, who purposely delivered an interminable sermon, he issued out at the head of about two hundred armed followers and surprised the Spanish Guards. The severest struggle took place in the lower rooms of the Serraval bastion, now invaded only by flowers, and when this post was carried Spanish domination over Monaco ceased for ever. The plots and counter plots to attain this end are ably related by M. Métivier, and form a most dramatic episode in the history of Monaco.

On the opposite side of the gardens, near the door leading on the square in front of the Palace, are mementos of a far more ancient epoch in the history of Monaco. Here will be found a Roman military landmark some seven feet high, in a state of perfect preservation, bearing, distinctly carved in the stone, the inscription:—"Jul. Casar Augustus imp. Tribunitia Potestate DCI." By its side there is a Roman tomb found near the old Roman road between Cap Martin and Turbia.

From the Palace, but a few steps across the Place du Palais, or the Place d'Armes, as it is sometimes called, suffice to reach the old town



of Monaco, with its narrow, but picturesque and well-kept streets. Here will be seen the pure Monégasques, with their peculiar features and strange language, formed of a mixture of Italian, Provençal, French, and a few traces of Spanish. In the Condamine, and at Monte Carlo, the number of tradesmen, lodging-house and hotel-keepers, from every part of the world have so invaded the Principality that the original population is almost obliterated by the cosmopolitan throng of foreigners. away on the Rock of Monaco, narrowly encompassed by its walls and cliffs, the inhabitants of the quaint capital have kept to themselves, and retain the ancient characteristics of their race.

Some of the old customs, however, are unfortunately dying out. On fête days, for instance, the population used to meet and dance on the square in front of the Palace, and the ruling Prince was wont to take part in these rejoicings. This Patriarchal custom only died out a few years ago. Then, again, there used to be a wonderful procession each year on Good Friday that almost rivalled the Passion Plays of Oberammergau. Every episode of the crucifixion was represented in this procession, which wound in and out through the illuminated

streets of the town on its way to the chapel of the Palace.

The old parish church, dedicated to Saint Nicholas, which, if not remarkable, had at least the advantage of dating from the ninth century, has now to make room for a new cathedral, built on its foundation, and which will soon be completed. The model of this cathedral, due to the distinguished architect, M. Lenormand, won a diploma and a silver medal at the Universal Exhibition of 1878. It is conceived in the French Renaissance style. The same architect is also building another church at Monaco, to be dedicated to St. Charles, which will be as rich in ornamentation as the cathedral, though built in the Roman style.

Four narrow streets, commencing from the Palace Square, traverse the old town. Here the antiquarian will find some curious antique doorways, and the artist may contemplate the effects of light and shade where the arch frontage of the houses screen the shops built back away from the road and the sunbeams. Facing the Palace is the guard-house, and a short street to the right leads to the government offices, to the tribunal and prison-house, the cathedral and central post-office. This is the only poste restante in the Principality, and here must be



brought all parcels for post, or letters that require registering.

All round the south and eastern side of the town, on the rocks overlooking the sea, run the Avenue and Garden de St. Martin. This is one of the pleasantest walks of the Principality, and was personally designed by Honoré V., who also cut the carriage road out of the solid rock of the glacis on the side of the port. Wherever there is a little earth gathered on the rocks, the flora of Africa may be seen growing in full luxuriance. umbrella pine, the lentiscus, the tamarisk, the rose laurel, form shady groves, and the menacing aloe and awkward prickly pear, or cactus, constitute a formidable defence. The latter were first introduced by a Franciscan monk, who accompanied the Monégasque ships when, under the Spanish Protectorate, they made war against the Turks of Tunis. He brought back a few leaves, and planted them on the rock on the south side of Monaco. climate agreed with them so well that they soon took root. In a few years the prickly pears rendered the entire rock unassailable.

The charms of this garden are varied by the interest attached to the old ramparts, which command the sea approaches, and enable the

stroller to enjoy an extensive view of the sea coast; while some 300 feet below, the white foam dashes over the red, sun-burnt rock, as wave after wave breaks against the time-hardened stone.

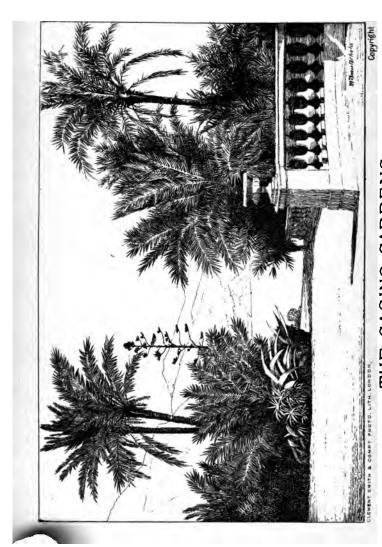
Overlooking the Garden of St. Martin, a long white building occupies a prominent place. This is the Convent and College of La Visitation, and was founded in 1673 by the Princess Charlotte, consort of Prince Louis. At the time of the French Revolution it was abandoned by the sisters of Saint François de Sales, who then occupied the convent. Subsequently, from 1816 to 1860, it served as the barracks for the Piedmontese troops, and it was not till 1862 that Prince Charles III. placed the old convent at the disposal of the Jesuit Fathers, who had left Italy in consequence of the political changes wrought in that country. This handsome residence was first made to serve as a noviciate by the Society, but was transformed, during 1872, into an important educational establishment. Church of the Visitation, facing the square bearing the same name, is now used as a temporary cathedral. It resembles the religious edifices built during the sixteenth century, and is remarkable for the two large columns, each

made of a single piece of agate, which flank either side of the altar.

On the opposite side of the Place de la Visitation there is an asylum for children and an orphanage for twenty-five young girls. The Hotel Dieu, or town hospital, is close at hand, overlooking the sea, and surrounded by a garden full of fruit trees. Here also is the school for boys and for girls, where gratuitous education is given to all the children of the Principality. As for poor-house or workhouse, there is none; for pauperism is unknown at Monaco. Poverty exists in this sense, that some few persons are obliged to undertake manual labour so as to earn their living, but absolute want or starvation never afflicts the happy inhabitants of this privileged country. There is indeed a sort of asylum, which may be compared to a very small casual ward, and a Bureau de Bienfaisance; but the claimants for relief are invariably foreigners, generally itinerant Italian labourers, who, failing to obtain work on their road, have been compelled to sue for alms while passing through the Principality. Even in the hospital the majority of patients are not natives of Monaco. absence of poverty is one of the most pleasing features of the Principality, particularly to those who are familiar with the degraded aspect, the rags and filth of the poor of London, or the importunities of the Italian lazzaroni and the Spanish beggars.

Finally, and before leaving the old town of Monaco, the visitor should not fail to compare the careful paving of even the poorest streets, their cleanliness and freedom from all unwholesome odours, with the rough stones, the puddles of mud, the foul filth, and dangerous emanations that poison the atmosphere of the old quarters of Nice, Mentone, and Hyères. At a very great expense, and in spite of the solid rock foundation, sewers have been hewed out under the roads, and the old town is now well drained, so that there is no stagnant water after rain, and all household water is rapidly carried away. The invalids may, therefore, visit every nook and corner of this ancient town without the slightest fear, though at other health stations it is often necessary to warn delicate and susceptible persons not to traverse the old and poor quarters.





·THE · CASINO · GARDENS.

CHAPTER VI.

THE GARDENS OF MONACO.

The Lemon Tree.—Twelve Crops per Annum.— The Locust Tree.—Semi-Tropical Vegetation.— The Hot-Houses.—Trees from the Antipodes. —Rare Plants.—A Botanist's Paradise.

THE vegetation of the Riviera is so obvious a proof of climatic advantages that nearly all the authors who have written on the health resorts of the Mediterranean have insisted on this point. Dr. Sparks, in his work on the Riviera, Dr. C. T. Williams, in his book on the climate in the South of France, Dr. Arthur Hill Hassall, in his volume on San Remo, and Dr. H. Bennet, in his well-known treatise on winter in the South, all give elaborate accounts of the remarkable trees and plants that are able to flourish on these coasts. The palm, the lentiscus, the carouba, and many other trees and shrubs which are associated with the scenes of Palestine, Egypt, and Africa, abound on all

sides at Monaco. Not only are all the plants that specially characterise the vegetation of the Riviera to be found in the Principality, but to the abundant products of nature art has added all that wealth could procure. At great cost rare specimens have been brought from far and wide to stock the gardens and hot-houses of the Principality. It would be impossible to find, in so small a compass, so great a variety and so rich a collection of wild and cultivated plants.

The number, size, and prolific nature of the lemon trees is perhaps more striking at Monaco than elsewhere on the Riviera. It has already been seen that, unlike their neighbours, these trees escaped damage during the exceptionally severe winter of 1879-80; and the Monégasques boast that they yield no less than twelve crops per annum. The fact is that the tree flowers nearly all the year round, and consequently there will be found on the same tree and at the same time the flower, the unripe lemon, and the green and the yellow lemon. Thus three harvests of four different products make up a total, according to Monégasque arithmetic, of twelve crops. The ripe lemons, whether green or yellow—the former being more suited for exportation when it becomes yellow on the road—are carefully washed and packed in cases containing about a thousand, and sold for £1 to £1 6s. per case. The unripe fruit is simply put into hampers, and is not worth more than eight shillings per thousand, but is useful for making preserves and the flower for essences.

The flower of the orange tree is, however, far more valuable, as its essence, the oil of néroli, is eagerly purchased by perfumers, while confectioners bid high for the leaf, which, when crystallized in sugar, forms a most refined, delicate, and tonic sweetmeat.

Olive trees are nowhere so fine as in this portion of the Riviera. The olive oil of Aix is of course the finest in flavour, just as some northern fruits, though scarce, are most exquisite in taste, but the traveller is not so much concerned in the value of the oil as in the picturesque aspect of the tree. In the neighbourhood of Aix the olive trees are mere dwarfs as compared to the majesty of the olives growing east of the Esterel chain. These trees indeed are often as formidable in appearance as the English oak; and for antiquity many are said to date back to the time of the ancient Romans. As, however, the tree grows older, that is to say, when it is several centuries old, the inner portion of the trunk decays, but the



outer circle and bark retain their vitality. The tree then splits into several sections, and the bark, curling round each, forms so many separate trees, which are like so many members of the same family, possessing in common the same root. The roots under these circumstances become so large, and take up so much room, that but little space is left for the earth. When, as is too often the case, these magnificent trees are destroyed, cart-loads of roots are dug up, and supply very good fire-wood. The oleaginous nature of the wood makes it burn very readily, gives rise to but little smoke. and requires scarcely any attention. peculiar tint of the olive foliage has on its side been the subject of many discussions among persons whose interest is chiefly centred in the æsthetic side of the question. To fully appreciate the special beauty of the olive green . is perhaps an acquired taste; but it soon grows, and then the foliage of northern scenery acquires a gaudy aspect, which cannot be obliterated till some weeks have enabled the eye to forget the subdued tints of the olive. The branches of the tree are not numerous, but the split, gnarled, and rugged aspect of the trunk is very striking; while the wind. in agitating the small greyish leaves, produces a

play of colours amid the rays of sunlight which every artist will love to study. The fruit ripens in autumn, and is picked green for eating and black for making oil.

The carouba, or locust, is also a very productive tree; its abundant, vivid, and evergreen foliage not only gives a summer aspect to the country during the winter months, but shelters the early pods till they ripen the highly nutritious bean within. The yield, Dr. Bennet estimates, is worth, as food for cattle, about sixteen shillings per tree, and is largely exported to England. Nothing can be more surprising than the enormous size, magnificent, luxurious, hardy foliage, and growth of these trees when the arid, rocky, dry groundit cannot be called soil—in which they are rooted is examined. It is self-evident that the tree nourishes itself from the atmosphere and by its leaves, or it would long since have ceased to exist. The same may be said to occur more or less with all evergreens, and the dryness and rocky nature of the soil on the Riviera accounts for the preference given to this form of vegetation.

The euphorbia, which here attains the proportions of a large shrub, also develops its yellow flowers over the most arid, rocky soil, and its



size is one of the best evidences of the exceptional warmth of the climate. euphorbia on the road between Monaco and Mentone may be compared with advantage to those that grow in other parts of the Riviera; and the centenarian olive trees, the agaves, or aloes, the varieties of cactus, the daffodils, narcissus, the wild mignonette, the eastern lentiscus, the Japanese medlars, the sarsaparilla, the pepper trees, the Oriental planetrees, the Australian acacias and eucalyptus, the rose laurels, the palms, and innumerable other plants, are living witnesses to the wonderful warmth of the southern winter. But as the subject, in its general aspect, has been so ably and fully treated before, it may suffice to notice the rarer plants that were recently imported to ornament the gardens of Monte Carlo.

Fortunately the botanist will have no difficulty in discovering these choice specimens, for both in the public and private gardens labels are attached to every plant of interest. Round the Casino a few olive trees, carouba trees, and umbrella pines have been preserved to give a local colouring to gardens composed for the most part of imported plants. Nothing can be more constant and thorough than the tender nursing bestowed on these trees and flowers, and certainly the result attained in a few years is marvellous. The eucalyptus trees are already of formidable dimensions; there is a grove of chamoerops, between the Casino and the Quartier des Moulins, that seems indigenous to the soil, while large palm trees wave their plumed crests high in the air,* and creepers such as the Bougainvillea Spectabilis flower during six months of the year.

Just above the Casino Gardens, and a little farther inland, in the private property known as the Sigaldi estate and the Montagne de la Tour, are five hot-houses, where the rarest plants coming from Prince Demidoff's Palace of San Donato at Florence are now kept. One of these hot-houses, or rather it would be more

* The following are among some of the plants that will be found in the Casino Gardens:—Aralia: Dactylifolia, Palmata, Hererophylla, Bromelia Binotti. Dracœna: Draco, Rumphi. Ficus: Elastica, Chauvieri, Cooperi, Rosebourgi, Tepens. Jocarantha Mimosæfolia, Piper Celtitifolia, Ræglia Regiæ, Strelizia Augusta, from the Cape of Good Hope. Regina Theophrasta Imperialis. Among the family of palms there is the Acanthorhiza Strauracantha, Ceroxylon Andicola. Cocos: Plumosa, Romanzoffiana, Australia, Weddeliana, Campestris, Coryphea Umbraculifera, Phænix Tenuis, Pritchardia Fifilera of California, Plychosperma Alexandra, Sabal Umbraculifera, Seaforthia Elegens, Thrinax Parviflora, Trithrinax Mauriticeformis.

correct to call it a house of shelter, is a very remarkable structure. It was built by the able architect, M. Naturel, to whom Monte Carlo is indebted for many embellishments, and covers 1,250 square mètres of ground. The building consists entirely of wood trellis work; it is a marvel of lightness and solidity, 164 feet long, 81 feet broad, and 60 feet high.

Within this huge structure, M. Forckel, the chief gardener in the employ of the late Madame Blanc, had installed a grotto and a waterfall, round which are clustered ferns, such as the huge Blechmum Brasillensis, with leaves more than two yards long, and that assume the proportion of palm trees, instead of corresponding with our English notion of a modest fern undergrowth. There are also ferns from Van Diemen's Land, from the West Indies, Africa, etc. Among the palms in this hot-house will be noticed a Cocas Flexuosa fifty feet high; the very rare Cocas Bonneti, which has reached the altitude of sixteen feet; and among the pines are the Dammara, the Podocarpus of New Zealand, the Arancaria of Southern America, and the Librocedrus of Chili. The Himalaya mountains have contributed a Rhododendron, the Cape of Good Hope a very rare specimen of the arkorescent Cunonia Capensis, Southern Japan

a superb Cicas Revoluta, and Queensland the Chorizema Splendens, with its numerous clusters of red flowers. A mere list of all these plants would make a formidable catalogue, which would assume the dimensions of a volume if it included all the smaller ferns and flowers in the glass hot-houses of the Montagne de la Tour.

The varieties of smaller and more delicate ferns in these hot-houses will be especially interesting to many English persons. Thus there is the Adiantum Exismun, a rare variety of the maiden hair fern; the large Faliencis; the Veitchi, with its long leaves and red glow; the Lycopodum, with its erratic marks; and the Macrophilium, with its very large red foliage. Another hot-house is devoted to the Caladiums, the dark green Perieri, with its red spots, and the long white and red leaf of the Prince Albert tree being especially noticeable.

In a third hot-house, the *Platycerium*, growing out of a wooden trunk and forming itself into the shape of a vase, will at once attract the attention. The *Phalænopsis* of Borneo and the *Vanda Gigantea* are close at hand.

In the fourth hot-house the most striking leaves and brilliant colours will be found. The Musva Vittata—family of bananas—shows its striped green and pink leaves to advantage,

while the Alocasia Metalica thrusts forward at the end of a long stalk a big isolated grey leaf that looks as if it were made of zinc. Dieffesnbachia Picta and the Aralia Guilfoylei are rare plants; but the Alocasia Veichi, with its huge bat-shaped, cunning-looking leaf, or the pink-tipped Dracana Amabilis, will produce more effect. By its side the Maranta is so coloured as to suggest the employment of a little white oil paint to make a design on its green leaf, and the Roseo Lineato has pink intermingled to set off the extra dark tint of its green base. In the last hot-house are kept many specimens already seen in the other hothouses, but which have now reached their final and full development. Here, and affording a great contrast to the soft velvet foliage of the neighbouring plants, the Croton Disraeli throws out its lurid and red-tinted leaf like tongues of fire. The beautiful flower, some twenty inches long, consisting of transparent blades, known as the Cillendsia Splendens, and many other graceful plants, will also be seen, but it would be impossible to describe them all. Enough, perhaps, has been said to show that horticulturist and botanist would alike find ample scope for study. Nor is there any difficulty in obtaining permission to visit the hot-houses though

they are private property. On the other hand, the country—the mountain side—is open to all, also the Casino Gardens and the Jardin de St. Martin, in the old town of Monaco. There are numerous smaller private gardens that contain horticultural treasures, for with a climate capable of fertilizing the most heterogeneous plants, collected from all parts of the world, it is impossible, under such favourable circumstances, to resist the temptation of gardening.

CHAPTER VII.

THE INDUSTRIES OF MONACO.

Monaco at the Paris Exhibition.—The Laboratory.—The Manufacture of Scents.—A Rare Perfume.—The Ceramic Works.—Monte Carlo Art Pottery.—A New Pigment.—Value of Land.—Public Works and Private Buildings.

THE enormous number of strangers, amounting according to railway returns to 314,787 for the year 1879, who visit Monaco may lead many persons to believe that the inhabitants have no other occupation than the keeping of hotels, shops, or furnished apartments. The very reverse, however, is the case. It would, on the contrary, be difficult to find a community, considering its numbers, which has won more distinction in the arts and industries of modern civilisation. Even at the great international concourse of all the world's choice products gathered at the Paris Universal Exhibition of 1878, Monaco was not merely represented, but won an excep-



tional number of awards. The exhibitors from the Principality obtained for hot-house and ornamental plants the gold medal; for oils, two silver and one bronze medal; for the model of the new cathedral, a diploma and a silver medal. The ceramic work, the perfumery, the liqueurs, the photography of the Principality were each rewarded with a silver medal, and the printing with a bronze medal. Finally, the architect, M. E. Janty, who built the pavilion in which the products of the Principality were exhibited, obtained a silver medal. This is surely sufficient to show that the industries of Monaco are worth taking into account. The success attained is due probably to the policy observed of doing little, but well. manufacturers have ever been less eager after immediate profits, and more anxious to reach the highest degree of excellence. This is especially noticeable with respect to the distillery of perfumes.

The Laboratory of Monte Carlo, as it is called, is in reality situated in the Condamine, close to the gas-works. This establishment belongs to the Monaco Industrial and Artistic Company, and is under the direction of an able chemist, M. Lambert, who has known how to extract by many improved methods the delicate

perfumes of the native flowers. This factory has been managed on the broadest principles, and no petty thought of economy has stepped in to mar the success. Thus it will be found that no less than 1,200 kilogrammes of firm, dry orange flowers are employed to produce one kilo of essence of néroli-an operation entailing a cost of £16 16s. Yet the commercial price for essence of néroli varies from £12 to £16 the kilo. Again, the essence of geranium produced at the Monte Carlo Laboratory costs £4 16s. the kilo; while that usually sold in the trade is only valued at f_3 4s. to f_3 12s. Hence, as it costs the manufacturers more to make than to buy, the inference is that their essences are superior to the ordinary commercial article. This conclusion is confirmed by the eagerness with which the trade avail themselves of what may be spared for exportation after home requirements are satisfied.

The most extraordinary feat accomplished is that achieved in the treatment of musk. Ordinary musk is worth £72 to £120 the kilogramme. But at Monte Carlo an essence has been derived by a special process from this ordinary musk. Three to four kilos were employed, from which only eighty grammes, a

little more than two and three-quarter ounces, of the essence was obtained. This is one of the sights of the Laboratory. The visitor is shown a three-ounce bottle, hardly full, of a material that is not unlike transparent shaving soap, and which he could easily carry away in his smallest pocket. Yet this substance is infinitely more precious than its weight in gold, for the 80 grammes are estimated at a value of £360! The great advantage of this new product is that by its use a tincture of musk can be made, which, unlike other tinctures of this scent, will not stain.

Such are some of the curiosities of this Laboratory and Distillery. The fixed and moveable alembics and other appliances are after the most approved models. Every necessary chemical apparatus is there; and if the perfumes that are special to Monaco — such as the Monte Carlo bouquet, or the Mont Agel lavender toilette water—do not meet with approval, the visitor will generally find 5,000 to 6,000 litres of excellent eau-de-cologne in stock wherewith to scent his handkerchief.

Scent is not the only produce of the Laboratory. Liqueurs are manufactured, and notably two new semi-medical liqueurs known as Gallia Thé and Gallia Café. Their action is supposd to

be tonic and digestive. Alcohol, a little quinine, and coffee or tea, are, I believe, the most active ingredients; and many thousand bottles of this wholesome liqueur were given by Madame Blanc to the wounded French soldiers during the war of 1870-71. The manufacture of these scents and liqueurs, together with various medicaments, give occupation to a number of skilled workers, and there is also, close at hand, a model laundry, where women find ready employment.

In the old town of Monaco there is a printing establishment, where the Journal de Monaco is produced every week, and where a number of books have been issued that are very creditable specimens of high-class typography. As cabinetmakers, the Monégasques have also shown some proficiency, and their marqueterie can be compared with that of Italy or France. Of course, there is a considerable industry in making ornaments and little trifles with olive, lemon, and carouba wood, while the art of carving ivory has been recently imported into the Principality. Specimens of all these different industries were exhibited in the Monaco sections of the International Exhibitions of Vienna and Paris, and rewarded in 1873 by ten medals, and in 1878 by thirteen medals.

The artistic pottery works are, on the whole,

the most important and interesting of the native industries. The actual works were established in 1872, and are situated in the private gardens immediately above by the Casino Gardens. A red clay, of which there is a plentiful supply close at hand, lends itself to this particular purpose. It is non-porous, and a jug of this material will hold water without any enamel; indeed, its characteristics are the same as those of the clay employed for the Etruscan ware, and it is equally suitable for coarse or delicate work. There is also some very serviceable white clay in the neighbourhood. With these materials two very different styles of work have been successfully attempted - exterior and interior art decoration. We have ornaments for the mantelpiece, and mosaics, terra-cotta, etc., for architecture. At the northern extremity of the Casino Gardens, close to the Boulevard des Moulins, an elegant kiosque will be found built with enamelled specimens of the Monte Carlo ceramic work; but, for architectural purposes, an earthenware frame for a rosace window to be seen at the factory is certainly the most wonderful achievement. The outer circumference measures no less than sixteen and a half feet: while the inner circumference is nearly ten feet. To entrust this large piece of clay to the hazard of the oven was a gigantic undertaking, which, it is stated, several Paris manufacturers refused to attempt.

In producing ornamentation of this nature, the Monaco Industrial and Artistic Company argue that the brilliant colouring of enamelled earthenware is especially suited for the decoration of houses and villas built under the clear sky of the Riviera. The background of mountain land, covered with dark evergreen foliage, and the wonderful transparency of the atmosphere, would greatly enhance the beauty of such work. Each speck of enamel, sparkling in the southern sun, would seem more like a jewel than a little cheap earthenware.

After some efforts, and without absolutely neglecting the ancient forms—the Gallo-Roman, the Etruscan, the Greek, and Arabian—an original style has been conceived which confers on the art pottery of Monte Carlo a distinct character. The forms, if not always original, are covered with peculiar and abundant ornamentation, which not only by its style, but often by reason of the subject, recalls the souvenir of Monte Carlo. Thus vases and other objects are sometimes ornamented with branches of the lemon tree, showing the blossom, flower, and fruit altogether, as seen on the road-sides of

the Principality. The imitations of the gourds, of the wicker baskets and hampers used by the peasantry, are also favourite and purely local subjects. Then there are tea and dessert services, each plate with a different design, reproducing some of the flowers of the country. Others have views of the coast, while, finally, there is a dessert service painted by Bertall, the well-known caricaturist.

In the art pottery works no machinery is Everything is done by hand, and employed. twenty skilled artisans are daily at work moulding leaf after leaf, bud after bud, which compose the ornamentation of jug, vase, or urn. Choiselet is the director of this establishment. He has done his utmost to avoid imitations. and the Monaco pottery is as different Vallauris as Vallauris to Doulton ware. the chemical department, also, important innovations have been introduced. A new method has been discovered of producing the peculiar red tint known as haricot red, in consequence of its resemblance to the red bean. Formerly this tint could only be made with gold, and therefore cost about £5 the kilo. Under these circumstances it was rarely if ever used. Fortunately M. Choiselet has discovered a method of obtaining an enamel of the same colour with

oxide of iron, and this at a cost of only three shillings the kilo! At Monte Carlo, therefore, even tesselated tiles and enamelled bricks can be purchased at the ordinary price, though coloured with a tint which it was supposed could only be produced with gold. A very rare shade of Naples yellow has also been obtained, by which a connoisseur might distinguish the Monte Carlo art pottery. To the general public, the special relief given to twig, leaf, and flower is the most striking feature of this local school of ceramic art. If a blossom be placed on the side of a vase or jug, it is generally affixed after the jar has been moulded, and is, as far as possible, of the natural size and colour. The artistic merit of this work is . now so well appreciated that the Monaco pottery holds a prominent place in the collections of amateurs throughout Europe, and notably of the King of Spain, of the Grand Duke Nicholas of Russia, and the Duke of Saxe-Weimar.

It will be seen, therefore, that Monaco is not merely the resort of idlers, of pleasure-seekers, and of those who cater for their wants and amusements; but, considering its limited area, a laudable spirit of industrial enterprise has been manifested. At the same time, the sudden

advent of so great a number of visitors has naturally occasioned an immense development in the Principality, and has not only given ample occupation to all the inhabitants, but necessitated the calling in of hundreds of Italian, Piedmontese, and other labourers and workmen.

In October, 1868, when the railway from Nice to Monaco was first opened, there was but one single house in the district of Condamine. almost buried in a vast grove of orange, lemon, and olive trees. The plateau of the Spélugues was but an arid rock. Now there is not an available building site left in the Condamine, and the Spélugues has been covered by the Casino, the gardens, and the luxurious dwellings of Monte Carlo. Even so recently as 1872, according to the "Monaco Guide," a little publication issued at that date, there were only 123 tradesmen in the Principality; while the official "Annuaire" for 1881 gives no less than 915 commercial addresses! In the three districts of the Condamine, Monte Carlo, and the Moulins, some three hundred and fifty houses, hotels, etc., have been built within the last few years, together with thirty new roads and streets. In many of these new houses and villas apartments may be rented by the month, which is a special advantage, inasmuch

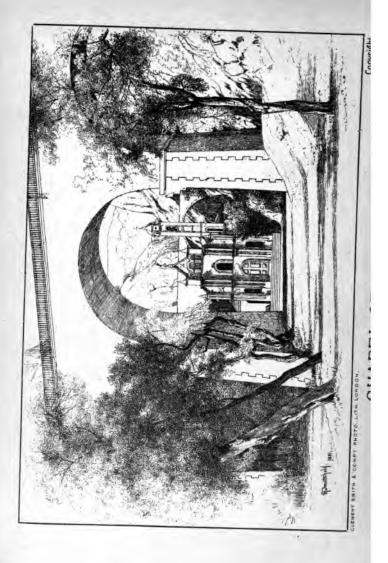
as at nearly all the other winter stations apartments are only let for the entire season. Each apartment is not only furnished, but a kitchen, kitchen utensils, plate, and house-linen are provided. On the other hand, no attendance is given, but servants are readily obtained by the month to wait and to do all that is required. Twenty-five years ago the whole district of the Condamine was estimated at a value of £20,000. It was here that Mr. Rimmel obtained his supply of flowers for the manufacture of his well-known scents; now half a million sterling would barely suffice to buy up this precious plot of land.

Throughout the Riviera it would be difficult to find cleaner or better kept streets than these newly-created thoroughfares of Monaco and Monte Carlo. Great care has also been taken to provide each street with a properly-built sewer, and the thoroughfares are regularly watered and swept. A brief recapitulation of what has been done in the year 1881 will give some idea of the activity that reigns in the Principality, and of the public spirit displayed by its administrators.

During the year, barracks were built for the Carbineers in the Rue Grimaldi, the sewers of the Condamine repaired, the Place d'Armes and the Place du Canton re-arranged, new

class-rooms added to the Communal School for Girls, the streets of the Turbia and of Monéghetti rectified and enlarged, new roads built at St. Michel and those of the Bas-Moulin improved, the gas-works enlarged by the addition of a new gasometer, the cemetery and the landing-stage also enlarged, the slaughterhouses transformed, a new market-place created in the Condamine, a museum commenced on the Promenade St. Martin, and the project for a new hospital prepared. But more important than all this has been the discovery of a new source of water supply at St. Roman, which will now ensure abundance of pure drinking water to the entire population. This, in combination with the old supply derived from the springs of Tenao, will prove more than enough even when counting on a great increase of the population. Very powerful hydraulic-pumps have been established at the mouth of the springs, and these natural resources are ably and carefully utilized under the direction of M. Vernier, the civil engineer, in the service of the Government. When, to these public works, the private enterprises are added, such as the building of a new immense hotel at Monte Carlo, with an arcade below, after the pattern of the Palais Royal at Paris, with space for twenty-four elegant shops, which are to be rented each at £200 per annum, a grand total will be produced of labour, enterprise, and industry representing many millions sterling, and testifying to the marvellous prosperity of the Principality.

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CHAPTER VIII.

ANCIENT MONACO AND ITS LEGENDS.

Roman Jewellery.—Early Inhabitants.—Hercules at Monaco.—The Etymology of Monaco.—The Phænicians and the Celts.—Monaco a Resort of the Ancient Romans.—The History of the Patron Saint.—The Martyrdom of St. Dévote.
—Notre Dame de Lachet.—Anna and Hâroun.
—A Field for Research.

THE building of modern Monaco has thrown considerable light on ancient Monaco. In upturning the earth to lay the foundations of the new villas in the Condamine, traces of the early inhabitants have been disclosed, and these links, that unite the past with the present, were carefully collected. The most important of these discoveries was made near the walls of the distillery, where a vase, containing a number of Roman coins and jewellery, was unearthed. M. C. Jolivot, secretary to the Baron de Boyer de Ste.-Suzanne, Governor-General of the

Principality, devoted himself specially to the study of the questions thus brought forward; and in his learned work, entitled "Antiquités Monégasques," gives very precise and valuable information concerning the archæological treasures found in the Principality of Monaco. the same work there are also some very interesting speculations as to the origin of Monaco and its earliest inhabitants. Evidently the Principality was inhabited during the age of stone, as the flint implements to be seen in the museum will prove; and the caverns, such as those near the Villa de la Grotte and de la Veille, were peopled by the Troglodytes. good skeleton of a Troglodyte was found at Baoussé-Roussé, the district beyond the Moulins, and is also kept at the museum.

At a subsequent period the Ligurians—active, small men, with round, little heads, originating from India—drove the Troglodytes away. By about the eleventh century, before the Christian era, the Celts invaded the coast, and began to mix with the Ligurians. Five hundred years before Christ, Hecatæus of Miletus speaks of Monaco as a town in Liguria, and it is often mentioned by Pliny and Strabo. According to some authorities, the Egyptians of the eighteenth dynasty, according to others, the

early Phœnicians, were the first commercial navigators, who found in the Port of Monaco efficient shelter from the dangerous violence of the mistral: and what the Greeks, with their poetical imagination, have described as the journeys and labours of Hercules are but the figurative history of the progress and conquests of the early Phœnicians. Thus Ammianus Marcellinus relates:--"When Hercules, in seeking to combat Geryon, stopped near the Maritime Alps, giving them this name, he consecrated at the same time the fortress and Port of Monaco to his perpetual memory." In other words, the Celts and the worship of their triple divinity, Geryon, were conquered by the Phænicians, who established monotheism, by the worship of the Tyrian Melkarth, or Hercules. The Rock of Monaco, being consecrated to the religion of the victor, became associated with the idea given by the Greek words Monosoikos -"the only inhabitant," or "alone in his house" that is to say, the only god, the god without rivals, without neighbours. Thus the modern word Monaco is traced to the worship of the Phœnician divinity, Melkarth, and the port still bears the name of the Port of Hercules.

The conquest of Geryon by Hercules may

also be taken as meaning the spread of Eastern civilisation towards the West, and hence the old road, starting from the Port of Monaco towards Turbia, Eza, and the west, is known as the Heraclean or Herculian road, and was one of the most ancient means of communication between Gaul and Italy. After the Phoenicians, the Greeks. and in due course the Romans, availed themselves of the port to facilitate their relations with what is now France. Here, on the heights commanding the port, the great battle was fought that established Roman supremacy over the native tribes, and is celebrated throughout time by the Augustan trophy at Turbia. Then, as now, the Principality became a fashionable health resort, and the Condamine, Monte Carlo, Roquebrune, and Cap Martin were dotted with elegant Roman villas. The Roman coins, the beautiful gold jewellery, and the elaborate sculpture work found on these sites, and treasured in the museum, prove the wealth and fashionable nature of the Roman society which congregated here during the second and third century of the present era. The "Annuaire" for 1881 contains not only an elaborate account of the Roman jewellery collected in the Principality, but also a number of sketches reproducing the designs; and the "Annuaire" for 1880 gives an interesting

and learned treatise on Monégasque antiquities by M. C. Jolivot.

Sharing in the civilisation of the Roman Empire, Monaco also participated in the trials which disturbed the peace of the Roman rule. Christianity found root at Monaco from the very earliest period, and with it came persecutions and martyrdom. Under the reign of Nero, Saint Nazaire preached the Gospel at Cimiez, near Nice; and St. Bassus, who was martyred in his own diocese, was the first bishop. Many were the victims of these persecutions; but Saint Dévote's name is more especially associated with Monaco, as she became the patron saint of the Principality. Her history is given in full in the chronicles of Lérins.

Dévote lived in Corsica, and was a Christian by birth; but hearing that the Emperors Diocletian and Maximilian had sent a governor to the island to persecute the Christians, she went to the house of Senator Euticus for the double purpose of converting him to her faith and of finding a refuge. By her songs, devotions, and rigorous fasting she seems to have inspired the good senator with a sense of respect and even of awe. When the governor arrived, he called upon all the inhabitants to offer sacrifices to the Pagan gods, but Dévote only prayed

the more sincerely in the privacy of her retreat. Some mischievous person, however, seems to have revealed her hiding-place. The governor at once called upon Euticus to give her up, and when the senator refused to obey, he caused him secretly to be poisoned, as his influence was so great in the country that it might have been dangerous to proceed openly against him. Having lost her protector, the young girl was now at last brought before the governor, who commanded her to offer a sacrifice to the gods; but she stoutly refused to "pay homage to mere idols of wax and stone." Infuriated, the governor ordered her mouth to be crushed with stones, and commanded her to cease blaspheming the gods and goddesses. She was forthwith bound hand and foot, and dragged over sharp-pointed rocks; but this torture only made her offer up praises in gratitude for the honour of martyrdom thus conferred upon her, and she added prayers for the soul of Euticus, whom she declared to have been barbarously murdered by the governor.

Still more enraged by this accusation, the governor had her suspended from the horse, one of the most dreaded implements of torture. But through all Dévote still remained fervent in her faith and her devotions, till at last a

voice from the clouds proclaimed that her prayers were heard, and at once a dove flew out of her mouth up towards Heaven. governor, hearing that the young martyr's soul had already flown, desired that her body should be burnt. In the meanwhile, a vision had appeared to two Christian priests, who were hiding in a cave, bidding them take the body of the martyred maiden out of the island. with the assistance of a sailor named Gratian. they contrived to do. The body was embalmed, placed in a boat, and they set sail for Africa. In spite of all their efforts, a strong south wind drove them northwards. All night they toiled, the little boat filled with water, and it was with the utmost difficulty that they kept themselves afloat. At last Gratian, utterly exhausted, placed the boat under the care of one of the priests, and fell asleep. While slumbering, the martyr's spirit appeared to him, and touching him, said: "Arise, the wind is abating, the sea is becoming calm; your boat will no longer fill with water. and will cease to battle with the waves. You and the holy priests watch attentively, and when you see a dove come out of my mouth, follow it till you arrive at a place called, in Greek, Monosoikos-in Latin, Singulare. There bury my body."

Gratian at once rose, and with the priests watched carefully. They soon saw a dove come from the mouth of the dead saint, and following it, reached Monaco. The dove rested in the Valley of Gaumates, where they placed the body in a chapel that existed at the time. This occurred on the 16th day of February Calends (27th January).

Such is the legend of St. Dévote: and to this day a solemn procession is formed on the 27th of January to honour her memory. oratory was built at the entrance of the valley for the relics of the saint, but these were subsequently removed to Monaco, where the antique Phœnician sanctuary had been converted to the Christian worship. In 1612, Prince Honoré II. caused a bronze statue to be erected in honour of the saint, and now we have at the mouth of the Gaumates Valley, wedged in between precipitous rocks, the restored and modernised Chapel of Sainte Dévote. A more romantic and peculiar site for a church can scarcely be con-In the foreground the bold span of the ceived. railway-bridge is typical of the most advanced civilisation, while the "eternal hills" sheltering the memorial to St. Dévote recall the earliest dawn of Christianity.

In Corsica, St. Dévote was not forgotten,

though her memory has not been so religiously cherished. When, in 1757, the renowned patriot Paoli raised the standard of national independence, he sought to stimulate the zeal of his followers by instituting an order of knighthood under the protection of St. Dévote. The Knights of St. Dévote had their statutes, their privileges, and all that was wanting for the order to live was the triumph of Paoli.

Next in importance to St. Dévote is Notre Dame de Lachet, where numerous pilgrimages have been made. Beyond Turbia, and in a valley formed by a stream that descends from Mont Agel, is a votary chapel and a convent established by the Carmelites in the 17th century. It was, however, deprived of the wealth accumulated during sixty years, when, in 1704, the Princes of Savoy, exhausted by war, raised funds with the offerings brought by the faithful. Again, in 1792, the French converted the convent into a hospital; but in 1815, when Piedmont resumed possession of its ancient territory, the Carmelites were re-installed at Lachet. Finally, in 1864, they bought the freehold of the convent and its dependencies from the French Government, as it had then become a part of the new French Department of the Alpes-Maritimes.

The votive gifts to the Chapel of Lachet are

renowned and numerous; but the most celebrated is a statue of the Virgin in painted wood. given in 1650 by a lady of Monaco, Camille This lady was dangerously ill, when Casanova. she desired to be carried up to the Chapel of Lachet, and after this act of devotion she ultimately recovered. So unexpected a result was naturally attributed to a miraculous intervention. and soon the halt, the maimed, and the blind hastened to the sanctuary. The walls are now covered with pictures representing narrow escapes from accidents, or recoveries from illness, which are supposed to have followed on these acts of devotion. Pilgrimages from all the neighbouring departments are organised, and naturally the inhabitants of Monaco also take part in these devotional processions. High and low alike crowd to pay homage to this shrine. When Charles Emmanuel II. found his infant child recovering from a serious illness, he sent an infant Jesus in solid gold to the Chapel of N. D. de Lachet. This precious offering was exactly the same weight as his own child, namely, eight pounds six ounces. Queen of Savoy sent a leg in solid silver, and of natural size, her Majesty having probably suffered from sciatica. The Duc de Mercœur gave a diadem in solid gold, enriched with

diamonds; and the visitor will be surprised at the number of smaller offerings that are suspended on the walls of the chapel and cloisters. The pilgrimages generally take place during the Whitsuntide holidays, while all the year round small parties of excursionists visit this interesting spot.

Closely allied, also, to the history of Monaco, is the beautiful story of Anna and Hâroun. The incidents, it is true, occurred on Mount St. Agnes, which dominates Mentone; but it was only in 1848 that Mentone was separated from the Principality of Monaco. Anna was a Christian prisoner of the celebrated Saracen chief Hâroun. For many years he kept her imprisoned in the fortress he had built on Mount St. Agnes, hoping to win her hand and heart, and convert her to the religion of the Prophet. But his entreaties and his menaces produced the contrary effect. So great was her courage and her constancy that it was the Moorish chief who ultimately yielded, and, abandoning his followers, his faith, and his fortune, fled with his slave to Marseilles, where he embraced the Christian faith, and married the object of his love and the author of his conversion. Having lost their chief, the Saracens were soon after this driven out of the country.

To the antiquarian and to the archæologist all these legends, together with the various mementos of ancient times, will furnish ample food for thought and study. Placed on the high road between Oriental and Western civilisation, between the early barbarism of the North and the far-reaching influence of the Roman Empire, Monaco was visited by a great variety of races and people, each leaving some trace behind them. By the side of the student of human history, the geologist will find on the huge mountain range and in the caverns, under rock and cliff, the fossils and the various strata that built up the history of the world's formation and gradual development. No field of investigation could be more propitious to the man of thought, to the lover of science-and this in a climate that will benefit his health while facilitating his researches.

The higher mountains, composed of stratified limestone, belong to the lower cretaceous rocks. The stratification may generally be easily observed. Professor H. Rogers describes blue shales, with intercalated thin layers of micaceous sandstone, sometimes abounding in so-called green sand, eminently characteristic of the lower cretaceous strata. Then there is also a coarse, usually a very thick bedded sandstone,

often conglomeritic, intercalated in its upper parts, with beds of shale like those of the group below. It is above these that will be found nummulitic limestone belonging to the tertiary system, overlaid in certain districts by argillaceous strata, specially coarse conglomerate, both of the Pliocene age. These strata may be seen to advantage near Roquebrune, and at the commencement of the ascent to Turbia.

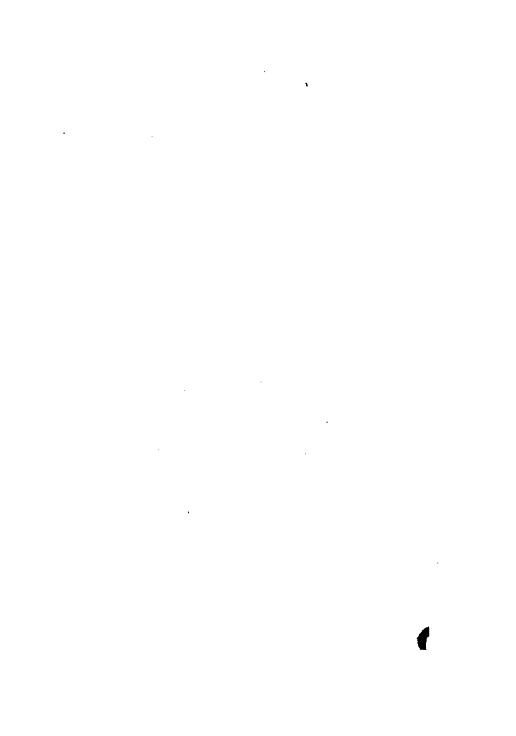
According to Yorick Bourlon, the mountains of Liguria suggest the formations of an upper sea characterised by fossils similar to those which are still found in the Pacific Ocean. a previous period there were plants of the palm family the like of which can now only be found in Southern Africa. Then there followed forests of giant trees, huge pines, and the eucalyptus, which has been re-introduced within the last few years. After the prevalence of this luxurious and tropical vegetation, the glacial period came, bringing with it the mammoth and the various products of the arctic regions. At last Liguria gradually assumed its present aspect, but at first there were sheltered in its forests and caves races of animals which have long since retreated before the advance of man. Thus can still be found traces of the elephant (meridionalis), the rhinoceros, the hippopotamus

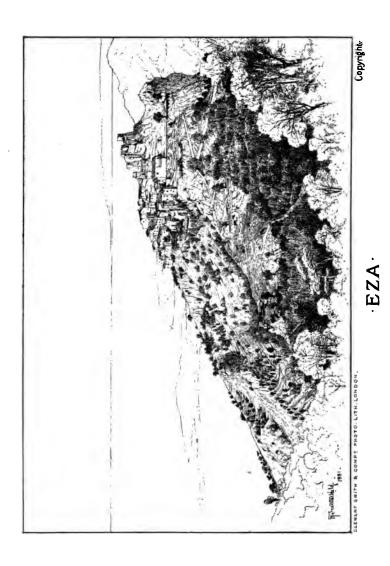
major, the wolf, stags, antelopes, the marmotte, and rabbit. Then, and contemporaneous with the advent of the first human inhabitants of this portion of the Riviera, are found the bear, the hyena, deer, the primitive oxen (primigenus), the boar, the goat, the gluton, and the dog. With the fossils of these animals are associated the remains of the Troglodytes, those mystic predecessors of the more modern races of man. In the contemplation of these mighty changes of nature, Wordsworth's lines appropriately suggest themselves:—

" Let Nature be your teacher.

She has a world of ready wealth, Our minds and hearts to bless— Spontaneous wisdom breathed by health Truth breathed by cheerfulness.

One impulse from a vernal wood May teach you more of man, Of moral evil and of good, Than all the sages can."





CHAPTER IX.

WALKS AND EXCURSIONS.

The Moulins, Roussé, and St. Roman Torrents.—
The Cape and Legend de la Vieille.—Cap Martin.
—The Peasants' Dancing Gardens.—The Gorge of the Gaumates.—A Drive into Italy.—Excursions in the Alps.—Castellare.—St. Agnes, Gorbio, Curci, and Roquebrune.—The Legend of Roquebrune.—The Corniche Road and the Augustan Trophy.—Turbia.—Tête de Chien.—Ascent of the Montagne de la Bataille and Mont Agel.—Eza: the Inaccessible!—Modern Pirates.—The King of Olives.—Flower-clad Beaulieu.—St. Jean.—Villefranche.—Conclusion.

THE fact that the Principality is so closely hedged in by the mountains has led some persons to conclude that walks and excursions are rare and difficult. Fortunately this is not the case. There is a considerable choice of long and short walks, and though in some countries it is necessary to go a few miles to obtain a

totally different view, a stroll of a few hundred yards at Monaco will suffice to ensure a complete change of scenery. From the Principality every description of excursion may be successfully undertaken, from the invalid's slow, short walk over level ground, to the daring exploits of alpine climbing amid snow-clad mountains. There are smooth broad roads and rough mountain paths close at hand. The ascent of high mountains may be safely performed while leisurely reclining on the cushioned seat of carriage or brougham, and those who long for exercise may attain the same summit by climbing and leaping over rock and crag. Such expeditions may be prolonged for hours and for days; while, if time is short, a few minutes suffice to reach rural, secluded, or wild mountainous country, where the town and the crowd are forgotten in the silent contemplation of nature's handiwork.

'For instance, starting from Monte Carlo, five minutes will suffice to traverse the district of the Moulins, and cross the bridge thrown over the bed of the torrent which gives its name to the quarter. Here a fine glimpse will be obtained of the sea through the cleft in the mountain, though, perhaps, the beauty of the rocks is not enhanced by the soap-suds

escaping from the neighbouring laundry. On the other hand, this laundry is in itself a picturesque and peculiar establishment, perched like a moist nest on the ledge of the rock, where the water from the torrent is collected in a tank and made to serve a good purpose before it reaches the sea below. About three hundred yards more and a second bridge, over another stream that sometimes assumes the proportions of a torrent, will be found. is called la Roussé, and is even more picturesque than its predecessor. Another five hundred yards will bring the pedestrian to yet a third bridge and torrent, that of St. Roman, which forms the eastern boundary of the Principality. A small chapel is erected here in honour of St. Roman, a native martyr, whose memory is celebrated on the 9th of August by a religious and secular fête, in which the inhabitants of Monaco, the cultivators from the mountain side, and the natives of Roquebrune descend from their eagle's nest to mingle with the people of Mentone and Monte Carlo.

These little torrents are often so dry that the explorer may clamber up the bed of the stream towards the mountains from which they descend. Yet, after rain or the melting of snow, the rush of water is so considerable that the road can

only be preserved by strong and broad bridges. Over the Roussé torrent the bridge assumes a semi-circular form, and constitutes an amphitheatre overlooking the sea, that glistens through the openings in the rocks some three hundred feet below. On the other side, the time-worn, jagged, limestone hills present a splendid outline against the blue sky; while at their feet the little stream comes toppling down over boulders, fragments of rock, and glistening white stones. Here and there a washerwoman avails herself of the running water, or some deeper pool, to wash her linen. With some rough climbing, and at the risk of wetting the feet, it is generally possible to follow the bed of the stream at least for a little way, though walled in on either side by the severed rocks, overgrown with wild flowers, nestling in every crack or ledge, and sheltered above by overlapping lemon trees, which occasionally drop their golden fruit at the wanderer's feet. Higher up, and taking a little path that passes by the bed of the stream, the walk may be prolonged by a climb from terrace to terrace of lemon groves, accompanied by the joyful twitter of birds, and the occasional trill of the nightingale, who in this happy country does not begrudge the favour of a song even at midday.

After crossing the last of the three bridges, the number of beggars who dart out from the shade of the olive trees to solicit alms practically demonstrate that the pedestrian is no longer within the territory of the well-governed and prosperous Principality of Monaco. The road at once commences to ascend, and reaches the summit of the Pointe de la Vieille, from whence a commanding view of the Principality is obtained. With great taste and forethought, benches and seats in recesses on the side of the road have been provided where the scenery is at its best, so that rest may be enjoyed while in the full contemplation of the unparalleled panorama.

The term Vieille is a corruption of Veille, for the ruins of a Roman post—Vigilia—may yet be found on the promontory, which was one of the connecting links of the road from Gaul to Italy. According to a popular legend, when the Duke of York was dying at the Palace of Monaco, a pleasure yacht which had followed his ship came and cast anchor off this point. A beautiful and young woman landed, entered one of the caverns in the rock, and the yacht disappeared. So long as the Duke of York's illness continued the peasants declare that a fair form draped in white could be seen at the entrance of the

grotto, her large melancholy eyes ever fixed on the Palace of the Grimaldis. At last, on the Duke's death, and when the flag of the English ship in the port was hoisted half-mast high, the fair apparition plunged into the sea and for ever disappeared.

So firmly was this story believed that even now there are some peasants who hardly like to pass the spot without making the sign of the cross, though they somewhat irreverently called it the *Grotte de la Vieille*, while, according to every version of the legend, the apparition is always represented as beautiful and young.

After the Pointe de la Vieille, the Cap Martin and the Chapelle du Bon Voyage would be the next object for a walk. The distance in this case is about three miles from Monte Carlo, and two miles more will suffice to reach Mentone. The whole of this road is exposed the entire day to the full action of the sun, and yet sheltered by mountains thousands of feet high from the northern and injurious winds. At times it ascends several hundred feet above the sea, at others descends to the shore; but the ascent is never very steep, and it is easy to return, if tried, by train or by carriage. Every hundred yards of this marvellous road merits a separate description, so great and varied are its beauties, so rich its vegetation.

At the Cap St. Martin the Mentone road joins the celebrated route de la Corniche; while pathways wind through the olive groves to the extremity of the Cape. Many of these magnificent trees are several centuries old, and the whole district has maintained a primæval appearance that will charm every lover of nature. Wild flowers and undergrowth of every description cluster round the feet of the wanderer, and the silent shady groves invite repose. Yet a little further, at the extremity of the Cape, and near the ruins of an old convent, the waves of the great sea, unbroken by any land, burst for the first time against the rocks, throwing up the white foam with giant force. The sight is impressive, and what with the variety in trees, in colour, in rock, in wave, and the pleasure of breathing the sweet air perfumed with the odour of woodland, mingling with saline breezes, the temptation to enjoy a little intellectual idleness is irresistible.

All these points we have seen are within easy walking distance; but Roquebrune and Turbia should not be attempted without a carriage, at least by delicate persons. From Monte Carlo, and for a short walk, there is a little path commencing under the side wall of the Hotel de Londres which leads up through olive and

lemon trees to the poorer district of St. Michel, where many of the natives live in picturesque cottages poised on the hill side. On Sundays and fête days, this narrow path is somewhat crowded by holiday folks hurrying to and from a dancing garden, situated a few yards beyond the frontier line. Here, to the music of a piano organ, with perhaps a violin as a necessary reinforcement, the labourers and cultivators of the neighbourhood enjoy a harmless dance. The company is rough, and the admixture of Piedmontese navvies does not add to its cleanliness; but the gathering offers many points of interest to the student of human nature. By bearing to the right, paths lead by the hothouses through the Carnier district, so called in commemoration of the "carnage" of the defeated forces overtaken by the Romans on this slope after the battle of Turbia, and descend to the Boulevard des Moulins, near the new church.

The most romantic walk, however, within immediate reach of Monte Carlo, is round the valley of the Gaumates. Just before reaching the railway-bridge that spans the valley in front of the Chapel of St. Dévote, there is a small path to the right, or, what is preferable for those who enjoy climbing, a rock dominating

the chapel. Advancing prudently over sharp edges of stone, and taking care not to slip down the numerous precipices that surround St. Dévote, fine glimpses of rugged scenery will be obtained. At last, tired of the scramble, the climber will join the path which runs at a more respectful distance from the gorge; and, finally, reaches the position, about half a mile inland, where the brook of the Gaumates has not vet succeeded in cutting the rock in two. again, the sound of music will burst upon the ear, and forms, at first dimly discernible under the dark shade of the huge fig, olive, and cork oak trees, will be seen dancing on the soft mould or the green grass. On the other side of the modest inn, where these country dances are held, rough tables and wooden benches are offered to the consumers of Vermouth at a penny the glass, of Vino d'Asti, or some other local and favourite beverage proffered at an equally moderate charge, though professedly imported from Italy. The drinking and the dancing is of course varied by the great game of mora, which has survived since the time when the Roman legions invaded this country. The swarthy Italian, with a brilliant bunch of red geranium artistically fixed in his sugar-loaf hat, a stranger perhaps to soap, but marvellously picturesque, shouting the numbers of the *mora* as he dashes his fingers on the table, the clatter of the glasses, the song of the dancers, the laugh of the young peasant girls, the low moaning of the distant sea, and the deep mystery of the surrounding olive groves, all unite in making a picture that is not only most striking in itself, but most forcibly impresses the imagination as a complete contrast with the high civilization, the white houses, and the straight roads not half a mile away at Monte Carlo.

From this spot a path follows the Condamine side of the gorge, or valley of the Gaumates; and, finally, steep winding steps run over the edge of the last rock down to the foot of the Chapel of St. Dévote. After crossing the Condamine, and passing behind the Rock of Monaco, some pleasant walks will be found on the road to Nice, and the old historical town of Monaco looks remarkably fine from this side. An oysterbed and a restaurant on the beach is appropriately placed; while near at hand Cap Aggio and the offshoots of the Tête de Chien will entice the climber and the explorer.

For long excursions there is no lack of good vehicles. Indeed, the carriages are a very pleasant and useful feature of social

life in the Principality; they are of course nearly all open-who would require a closed carriage in such a climate?—but there is a light tent or umbrella awning over them to shade from the sun, and which would offer good protection in the event of a shower. carriages have two good horses, and yet the fare to any part of the Principality is fixed at the uniform rate of one and threepence (I fr. 50 c.). In each carriage will also be found a printed tariff giving the charges for the principal excursions beyond the frontier line, and these, considering the distances, the hilly nature of the roads, the two horses, and the four places the carriage contains, are far from extravagant.

With such a carriage it is easy to drive eastward, right through Mentone up to the "red rocks," over the romantic bridge of St. Louis, into Italy. Mentone is but five miles from Monaco, Ventimiglia seven miles from Mentone, and the palm-groves of Bordighera four miles further. With good horses and a good road much may be accomplished; or, to shorten the drive, the train might be taken to Mentone, and a carriage secured in that town for an excursion into Italy. The whole of the drive will present a rapid succession of exquisite panoramas,

which poet and writer have alike attempted to describe, and alike failed to render fully. Some part of the road has been literally cut out of the cliff, and is but a ledge overhanging the sea. If during the return journey the sun is setting a gorgeous effect is produced. The summits of the entire amphitheatre of mountains define dark purple outlines against the crimson sky. Even the Esterel chain appears but a few miles off, and the first glimmer of the lighthouse at Antibes, sparkling in front of the Isle St. Marguerite, seems close at its feet. Nearer at hand the more familiar scenery of Monaco and Mentone complete this vast picture.

From the main road there are smaller roads, though still accessible to carriages, running inland to Castellare, St. Agnes, and Gorbio. These quaint mountain villages are situated on sites selected for the facilities of defence which they afforded against the incursions of the Saracens. St. Agnes is 2,400 feet and Castellare 1,200 feet above the level of the sea. From the Castellare, if time permits, the excursionist should branch up the Carei Valley to see the water-fall, and return by the Turin or Sospello road.

This latter road ascends, at a distance of about a mile from the shore, a prolonged and



deeply-cut valley. After passing the village of Monti, it scales in terraces the side of the mountain, and may be compared to the great mountain passes between Switzerland and Italy. The highest point is 2,400 feet above the sea, and ultimately the road joins the highway from Nice to Turin that passes over the Col di Tenda. The highland district, thus rendered accessible with almost equal facility from both Monaco and Mentone, is especially enjoyable for invalids. Either on foot or in a carriage a comparatively high altitude may be reached without leaving the shelter of the valley.

In the Boirigo, or Cabroles Valley, the walk is over more level ground, and is enlivened by a mountain torrent which gives variety and animation to the roadside. No wind can penetrate here, but in spite of the complete shelter splendid views are met on all sides. From the west there is a tributary stream which has formed one of the loveliest valleys of the whole district. It is known by the romantic name of Primrose or Hepatica Valley, on account of the innumerable flowers that grow in this quiet romantic retreat. The highest peaks that may be seen, lying some distance inland from this portion of the coast, are the double

peak of the Berceau (3,575 feet), and of the Grand Mont or Grammont (4,478 feet). More to the West, the peak of Rasel is 4,095 feet, and the Cime d'Ours 3,932 feet, between which the carriage road from the coast descends into the plain of Sospello to meet the Turin and Col di Tenda road. Still further westwards from the Cime d'Ours are the Aiguille and Mont Baudon (4,192 feet), and then Mont Agel. Mountains of such height cannot fail to impart a grandeur to the scenery, while they also ensure shelter from the cold winds.

Within these valleys innumerable bye-paths will be found where the happiest hours may be spent amid ever-varying vegetation. perhaps, most pleasant to take a carriage to a given point, and then start on walking excursions through intercesses of rock and gorge, without any special object to attain, but simply following the inclination of the moment, skirting the hill-side, clambering after the wild flowers, or reaching some vantage ground that commands the surrounding country. Day after day may thus be spent in agreeable, healthy exercise, without the least necessity of returning to the same path, or travelling twice over the same ground. The range of mountains is so vast, the amphitheatre opens out in so many

places as if to facilitate these excursions, that it requires but little ingenuity to find something new for every expedition.

These last-mentioned walks are, however, more frequently attempted by the inhabitants of Mentone than of Monaco, yet they are within easy access of the latter place. The most frequent excursion from Monaco is to Turbia and the Convent of Lachet. This generally comprises a visit to Roquebrune and a stroll over a portion of the Tête de Chien, and has the extra charm of a long drive on the Corniche road.

Turbia can be reached direct from Monaco by a winding path which commences near the railway-station, and is called the Rue de la Turbie; but there are eight hundred and sixty terraced steps to be clambered over, and such an ascent is not lightly undertaken. The carriage road is the same as that to Mentone till the Cap Martin is reached, and here it is necessary to turn right round and come back, but on a higher level, in the direction of Monaco.

Roquebrune is not far from the Cap Martin, though the road by which the village square is reached is steep for horses, and curves round a precipice in a very uncomfortable manner. The quaint old village and the ruins of the castle are

well worth seeing; while the geologist will be interested in the exceptional presence of huge blocks of conglomerate which form part of its Its strange position more natural defences. than halfway up a steep mountain is freely attributed to a miracle. The village, according to the legend, was originally on the summit of the mountain, when the earth gave way, and all the houses were precipitated towards the sea. Fortunately a pious monk, living in a cavern hard by, heard the noise, and rushing out lifted up his hands to Heaven just in time. prayer was heard, and the houses were checked in their fall; no one was hurt, but the inhabitants had henceforth to be content with life halfway up instead of at the top of the mountain.

Whatever may have occurred to the village in times when history was not very precise or carefully written, it is certain that large portions of the mountain have occasionally rolled over into the sea, and perhaps the villagers moved down to a lower level to avoid being carried away by a landslip. This, however, must have happened long ago, for the castle, it is clearly shown in history, was built by Lascaris, of Ventimiglia, and ceded to Charles Grimaldi in 1363. In the eastern square, on a lintel bearing a defaced

sculpture, a bishop's mitre may be seen, and the armorial bearings of Grimaldi, with the date 17th August, 1528. This bishop is supposed to have been Augustine Grimaldi, Councillor of Francis I. of France, who repaired the castle in 1528. The Marquis of Lorne, in "Guido and Lita," describes at some length this castle. Indeed, it lends itself admirably to romance and to legends, and will not fail to remind the traveller of the Castles of the Rhine.

Returning once more to the Corniche road, the ascent towards Turbia must be continued, the road twisting round protruding rocks, skirting precipices, and bridging over the deep chasms cut by the mountain torrents. At last Turbia and the Augustan trophy are attained.

Ninety years before the Christian era, Pompey Strabo, the father of the hero of Pharsaleus, issued a decree granting to the Gauls and Ligurians of this district the rights of Roman citizenship. Julius Cæsar subsequently came over this ground, built a strong fortress at Turbia, conquered the Massaliotes, who had sided for Pompey, and then sailed from Monaco for Rome viâ Genoa in the year 49 B.C. Nevertheless, certain mountain tribes were only in appearance subdued. They soon began to

attack isolated parties on the high road, combining their devotion to their ancient Celtic religion with the profitable occupation of plundering the travellers from Italy, whom they looked upon in the light of Pagans. This interfered so considerably with the relations between Italy and Gaul that Augustus Cæsar invaded the territory and inflicted a crushing defeat on all the native tribes. To celebrate this victory, and as a lasting memento of Roman supremacy, the enormous monument of Turbia was erected in the year 8 A.D.

So wonderfully built is this structure that but for the vandalism of man it would probably have remained almost intact to this day. A portion was destroyed in the sixth century by the Moors, and finally the Duke of Berwick caused the monument to be undermined and blown up in 1705. The ruins of the Augustan trophy have served to build the church and nearly all the village of Turbia, and in the eleventh century some of the stones were brought down the mountain to construct the walls of the parish church of Monaco. In spite, however, of all this devastation, enough yet remains of the monument to form an impressive ruin that will recall the old feeling of respect and admiration which the perusal of Roman history naturally inspires, and make the visitor exclaim with the Laureate:—

"What Roman strength Turbia show'd In ruin, by the mountain road."

The village of Turbia would delight the lover of Gothic architecture. Throughout the rambling, irregular streets pointed doorways and arches suggest that nothing has been changed since the middle ages. The church, with its steeple of coloured tiles, looks particularly old; the roughly carved wooden seats are worm-eaten, and have an abandoned worn-out appearance which would charm an antiquarian. At the west end of the village a carriage drive branches off from the Corniche road and skirts the summit of the Tête de Chien. Ilmfor. tunately, as there is a fortress at the top, permission must be obtained from the captain in charge to approach the edge of the mighty precipice which forms the dog's nose. From this point a view can be obtained stretching to the east as far as San Remo, to the west as far as St. Tropez. Monaco, Monte Carlo, and Les Moulins, immediately below, seem like toy villages; even Mont Justice is little better than a monticle, and the eye dominates Mont Gros and Roquebrune. Cap Martin, Mentone, Ventimiglia, Braja, Bordighera are as close neighbours. To the west, Eza, perched like an eagle's nest, is in reality so near as to be within walking distance, and Cap Roux, Beaulieu, the Peninsular of St. Jean, a portion of Villefranche, the greater part of Nice, the Antibes, the Lérins Islands, the Esterel mountains, the Maures mountains, and St. Tropez close the horizon.

To the west of Turbia, by the Colonna del Ré, a road descends northwards to the sanctuary of Notre Dame de Lachet, which is situated at the foot of Mount Sembole, thirteen miles from Nice and two miles from Turbia: but the interest attached to this place has already been described in the previous chapter. From Turbia ascents may be made either of the Montagne de la Bataille or of Mont Agel. former is a conical hill standing immediately over the village; the latter can only be attained by following a long ridge that rises eastwards. For both it is best to take the first road east of Turbia as far as the reservoir, when it is necessary to turn to the left for the Montagne de la Bataille and to the right for Mont Agel. last-mentioned path goes up a narrow valley till the summit of what is known as the Château mountain is attained. Here commences the peak of Mont Agel, which will require a good half hour more to master, and can only be

attempted by the strong and healthy, and even then not without coats and extra wraps, as it is always cold, and sometimes extremely cold, in this unprotected altitude.

To the westwards, between Monaco and Nice, there are also several very interesting excursions to be made. The first that suggests itself to the ambition of the climber is the village of Eza or Eze. This was also an almost inaccessible stronghold held for many years by the Saracens, and is most wonderfully built, on the very edge of a perpendicular rock, rising up immediately above the sea to a height of 1,300 feet. From the Eza railway-station it can only be attained by about an hour and a half's climb up innumerable steps. From Turbia, however, there is a road about half a mile long, descending obliquely the flank of the mountain, and following a sort of isthmus, which is well cultivated and watered by an abundant fountain. The distance from this fountain to the plateau of Turbia is some two and a half miles: and. on the whole, it is generally thought easier to climb up from Monaco to Turbia, to walk over the summit of the mountain range to Eza, and then struggle down the steps to the Eza railwaystation below, where the train home to Monaco will be a welcome termination of a most

fatiguing excursion. A good spiked stick and some provisions would be useful on the road, for Eza has but five hundred inhabitants, and the prospects of lunch in such a place are more than problematical. On the other hand, many ruins will be found dating back not merely to the time of the Saracens, but of the ancient Romans. The old castle was destroyed in 1543, but towers and strong walls still protect the sharp edge of the rocks, and a few hours may be pleasantly spent in this the home of the ancient sea pirates.

The difficulty of climbing up to this village will make the visitor realize the dangers and hazards of life on these coasts before the advent of railways and steamships. Even at the commencement of this century the Turks and Moors occasionally landed on the Riviera, and then the inhabitants sought refuge in their villages built high up the precipitous mountains, where they could resist the pirates. Dr. Bennet relates that there are men still alive at Mentone who were seized on the coast in the early part of this century by the Moors, and lived for years as slaves at Algiers and Tunis. Indeed, piracy reigned supreme in the Mediterranean till 1816, when Lord Exmouth bombarded Algiers, and was not finally extinguished until the French took possession of the town and established their Algerian colony in 1830. The forays were not for wealth, which the cultivators and fishermen did not possess, but for strong men and handsome women, and thousands of European slaves were found in the Arab galleys when Lord Exmouth attacked Algiers.

Excursions to Beaulieu, St. Jean, and Villefranche are more easy, and do not necessitate any climbing. These places can be reached in a carriage by the new rode to Nice or by train. Immediately on leaving the Beaulieu railwaystation, standing alone on the edge of a field, are the remains of the broadest and oldest olive tree of the whole Riviera. No one knows the number of centuries this tree has lived, and it was only the other day that a madman in the dead of the night filled the hollow trunk with straw, and, taking his seat on one of the highest branches, set the whole on fire. At about four in the morning the fire was perceived and the madman rescued; but though the author of the mischief was saved, its consequences could not be prevented. The "king of trees," which had resisted for centuries the destructive effects of time and nature, was at last overcome by the ignorant malice of a madman. Yet the old charred trunk retains



some of its ancient grandeur, and still throws out a few twigs and green leaves.

The scenery at Beaulieu is extremely rustic. There are no paving-stones, no signs of a town, but some pretty detached villas, buried The trunks of trees stretch in vegetation. even over the rough, pleasant country paths: the roads are well shaded, and teeming on all sides with sweet smelling flowers that grow wild in the hedges. On leaving the station, the road to the left passes under the railway line, and goes to the sea-shore, through lemon plantations that are overrun with clambering roses, and occasionally divided by giant olivetrees. On the beach of Beaulieu, the olive, the carouba, and the wild flowers grow to the very edge of the water. A winding sea-side path leads to the village of St. Jean, passing by villas and little harbours for pleasure-boats, and rows of trees and brushwood all blown inland. so that the branches bent together by the seawind form rude verandahs.

The village of St. Jean is the great rendezvous for sailing excursions, and can be easily reached by sea in a pleasure-boat from Monaco. There are many restaurants, and of course the dish is bouillabaise, with fish fresh from the sea. After passing the last restaurant, an inland path leads

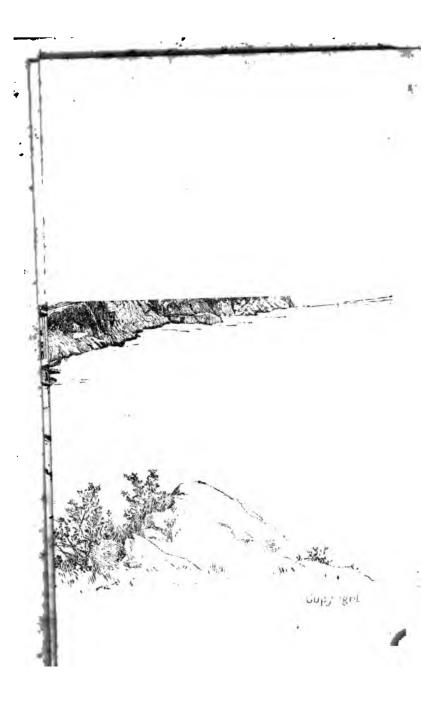
to a Western bay facing Villefranche, and then to a pine-clad hillock fragrant with the balsamic emanations of this health-giving tree. On a higher and bare hill beyond are the remnants of the thick walls and heavy masonry of an ancient fort, a big round tower occupied by coastguards, and close at hand the Chapel of St. Hospice, or Sans Soupir, as the sailors call it, built by King Victor Emmanuel. Under the porch of this chapel everyone seems to have thought fit to scribble some inscription, one young lady indulging in verse to lament the distinct preference shown by the age for money instead of devotion.

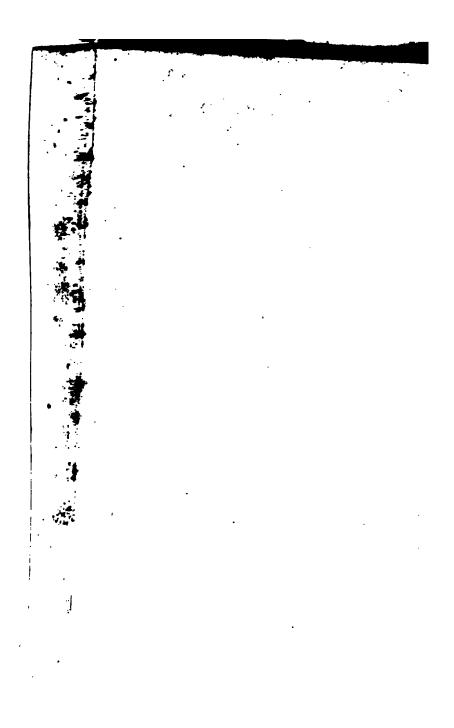
From Beaulieu, there is also a pleasant walk along the coast to Villefranche, where the Treaty between France, Italy, and Austria was signed concluding the Italian war, and obtaining for France, Nice and Savoy. There are generally some fine war-ships and iron-clads in this, one of the safest harbours of the Mediterranean; and, in any case, this peculiar town is well worth a visit. The small ledge of road leading from the Villefranche station to the town is at times cut out of the cliff, in other places bolstered up by masonry and shaded over by protruding rocks. In a few moments the narrow streets of Villefranche are entered, and will be

found as picturesque as they are uncomfortable. Many houses in these dark byways are united by arches, some of a bold Gothic type that would delight the painter; and the sea, the sunburnt rocks, the transparent waters, coloured here and there by the maritime vegetation, all help to complete a varied and brilliant scene.

Such, in a few words, are some of the excursions that naturally suggest themselves during the winter season. Nice and Cannes, by train, are of course constantly visited, and it has been seen that the towns on the Italian side are also easily accessible. With all these resources ready at hand, with so much to divert, to interest, and to admire within the Principality, and so many lovely spots to visit beyond its frontiers, the winter season may be passed with the utmost enjoyment by all who avail themselves of these opportunities. Those who have been accustomed only to the northern climate will find a brighter summer even during the winter months—

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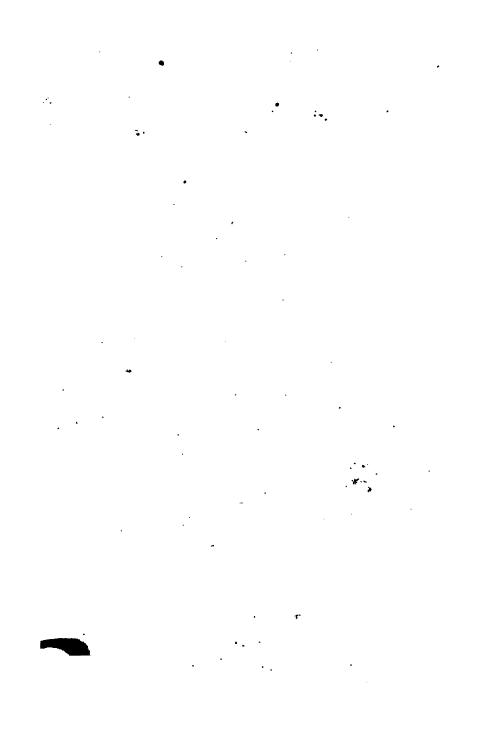
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